McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XX. SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 28, 1883.

McKean County Miner

H. F. BARBOUR, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Mail via. B. B. & K. R. R. leaves Smethport at 10:15 a. m. and arrives at 2:35.

Mail via. B. N. Y. & P. (Clermont Branch) arrives at 1 p. m. and leaves at 6 p. m.

Clermont & Colegrove Mail leaves at 12 m. and arrives at 2:30 p. m.

Kasson Mail arrives every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 11 a. m. and departs at 2 p. m. of same days.

Money Orders will not be issued or Letters Registered between 12 m. and 1:30 p. m.

Office open every Sunday for delivery of mail from 12 m. to 1 p. m.

M. A. SPRAGUE, P. M.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

McKEAN LODGE, No. 388, F. & A. M., meets on the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month, at 7½ o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall, Main street.

J. A. HOLDER, W. M.
O. M. SMITH, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.

Smethport Lodge, No. [illegible], meets every Tuesday evening in the Masonic Hall.

H. L. BURLINGAME, M. W.
WARLEY GIFFORD, Recorder.

I. O. O. F.

Meets every Thursday evening at Masonic Hall.

C. H. BECKWITH, N. G.
W. H. WHITEHALL, Sec'y.

Churches.

METHODIST.—E. P. HUBBELL, pastor. Preaching Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. Class Meeting at 7:15 p. m. Sabbath School at 11:45 a. m. Prayer Meetings on Thursday evenings at 8 o'clock. Teachers Meeting on Tuesday evenings at 8 o'clock. Choir Meetings on Saturday evenings at 8 o'clock.

BAPTIST.—.............. pastor. Preaching at half-past 10 a. m. and half-past 8 p. m. Sabbath School directly after morning services. Prayer meeting on Wednesday evenings at 7 p. m.

EPISCOPAL.—J. HUBER McCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10½ a. m. and 7½ p. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m.

St. ELIZABETH CATHOLIC CHURCH—J. F. SMITH, pastor. Mass at 11 a.m. Service at 11.30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each alternate Sunday at Smethport and Clermont.

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Ass't Burgess—S. J. Gifford.
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Constable—Frank Kerns.
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Poormasters—J. G. Hamlin, A. D. Burbank.
Judge of Election—S. Gorton.
Inspectors—Johns Beckwith, S. J. Gifford.
Assessor—O. M. Smith.

Official Directory.

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Additional Judge.—A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport Potter Co.
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Member of Assembly.—David Sherrett, Smethport.
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Sheriff.—A. I. Wilcox, Bradford.
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County Treasurer.—J. W. Brennan, Smethport
Commissioners.—A. T. Palmer, Dallas City; F. S. Johnson, Bradford; A. Rixley, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk.—John H. Shoemaker, Smethport.
Jury Com'rs—N. O. Gallup, O. P. Cram.
Auditors.—A. F. Brewer, F. K. Washburn, A. A. Stevens.
Mercantile Appraiser.—F. K. Washburn, Foster Township.
County Surveyor—O. H. Lyon, Bradford, Pa.
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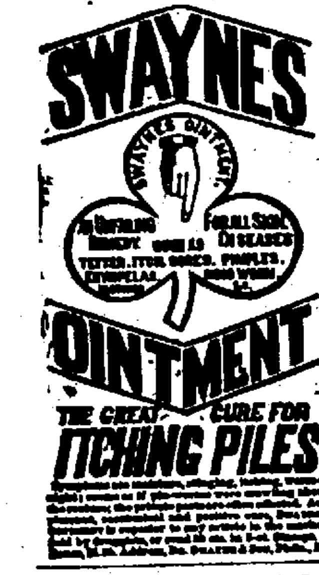

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[illegible] A. [illegible],

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Smethport, Pa.

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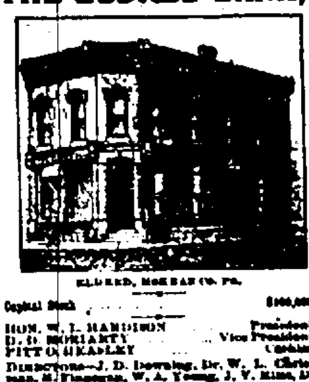

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Tables and Bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. Rates reasonable.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

THE GREAT CURE [illegible] RHEUMATISM [illegible]

SELECT POETRY.

THE RAVIN' FEMALE.

Once upon an evening lately, while I sat me down sedately
Over manuscript and proofsheet marking errors by the score,
Up the stairs came some one walking, and I fancied I heard talking;
Soon there came a gentle knocking, knocking, at my sanctum door.
"An exchange-fiend 'tis," I muttered, "come to scan the papers o'er;
"Only this, and nothing more."
Open then I swung the portal. Men and angels! what a mortal!
In there stepped a stately maiden of the ancient days of yore.
Not the least excuse, sir, made she, not an instant paused or stayed she,
But, with air of a book agent who had been there oft before,
Took her stand beside the table, just inside my sanctum door.
Quoth the maiden, "Squeeze me more."
"Squeeze thee more? My antique tempter! O thou grim and gaunt pre-emptor!
By the heaven that bends above us! now what do you take me for?
O you female fiend incarnate! you ungainly ghastly—darn it!
Do you allege I ever squeezed that withered form before?
Get thee hence at once—instanter! skip thee out through yonder door!
I will squeeze thee nevermore."
"Hold!" she cried, "you silly booby! you long, lop-eared, brainless booby!
Can a ray of comprehension your dull intellect explore?
'Tis the life of Abner Squeer, sir—and don't you forget it, please, sir—
That I'm around here canvassing to get subscriptions for.
'Tis the best book ever offered in your blasted town before,
And the title's 'Squeer's Memoir.'"

MISCELLANEOUS.

LORD OF ALL.

A LOVE STORY.

'My dear fellow, I've found a paradise! A perfect Eden without a serpent in the shape of tourist or cad. An artist's paradise that, I believe, hardly any one knows of. It is called Penruth; it's a little fishing village in Cornwall, as I need to say. Such models, splendid set of people—such rocks—such a sea! I don't care twopence about food and drink. I can't say they are Elysian, but it doesn't matter. I get some fish now and then and beastly bread; but I live on the beauty of nature. Come and do likewise.'

In this rapturous strain Vincent Randal wrote to his artist friends scattered about the world this glorious summer—please to date it as the last fine summer which can be remembered—in search of the picturesque. Vincent had found it to his heart's content, and was revelling in his untouched paradise of sea and sky and rock. And it even had the last thing needful, it had its Eve. But the heroine of his idyl appears let me introduce you to Vincent Randal, artist, as he chose to describe himself, though as yet his income derived from art was nothing, plus a considerable balance the wrong way in studio and other expenses: nevertheless you could not enrage him more than by calling him 'amateur.' 'If I have the misfortune tobe well off it isn't my fault,' he would say, with pathos. 'Don't degrade me by calling me an amateur, unless you want me to cut to pieces every canvas I have covered.'

He had worked hard and painted, but he had not the divine touch. At times despair seized him of ever getting beyond the 'pretty,' and he would burn his efforts in the madness of the moment of self-disgust. He hated the praises of the Philistines, but now and then his sensitive and womanishly tender nature shrank from the criticism of the friends who loved him but saw through the mere talent of his painting, which never rise above talent. It was a relief sometimes to be sitting quite alone at the feet of Mother Nature as she brooded grand and calm over the Cornish solitudes of vividly colored glorious masses of majestic rock. It calmed and soothed the nervous, impressionable man, whose life was spent in fruitless chase after impossible ideals—ideal beauty such as his mental eyes had never seen, colored with the light that never was on sea or sky; ideal love such as he had never, might never attain to; ideal honesty of purpose, purity of motive, heroism of sacrifice. And with it all he had moods of lightness, humor, reckless *bonhomie*, which covered all the contradictions and the unsatisfied longing of the man's soul as the sparkles lay on the surface of the dark and restless waters.

Vincent sat among the rocks painting, or trying to paint, but a mood of disgust at his work had seized him, and he was more inclined to shake his fist at his canvas than to paint upon it.

'What a fool one is to attempt anything,' he said to himself. 'Why not give it all up and simply take it in—like that bird up there. I'm sure he enjoys it all more than I do.' He got up and stretched himself. He was neither tall nor handsome. There was nothing heroic in his appearance. He was thin and meagre, his hair was beginning to be more gray than brown, but he looked every inch a gentleman and a good fellow. As he stretched his arms and stamped the pins and needles out of feet he suddenly saw a girl sitting opposite him on a rock, looking fixedly out to sea. Vincent perceived that she was unaware of his presence. He kept perfectly still and watched her. It seemed to him he had never seen a beautiful woman before. All his old fancies faded. She was alone in her beauty before his eyes; as for the rest they were merely pretty. And Vincent despised prettiness. She was only a peasant girl; her white cotton bonnet lay on the rock beside her; she had a common stuff dress on, but she was simply and perfectly beautiful, the eye of a picture such as it is given to few to take into their souls. Around her was the setting of the cliffs and rocks, the pools of clear water at her feet reflecting a clearer heaven of cloudless blue; beyond and away the sea, silvered with afternoon light, the glamour of high summer, the silence which had its own music. She was tall, taller than Vincent himself; her hair was knotted into a kind of brown gold, her eyes were deep and large—probably that brown which is called black; her features had [illegible]

like the rest of them—another illusion gone.' Yet he drank it in, and the sweet idea sank into his foolish heart. As he watched her her face contracted with an expression of acute pain; she uttered a short, sharp sound—neither words nor cry—and stretched out her clasped hands toward the sea. Then she stood on her feet, hastily gathered up what he had dropped, turned and hurried away with the step of one who neither thinks nor cares of where she goes. In another moment Vincent's eyes had lost their vision.

He attempted no more painting. He collected his paraphernalia and went back to his home—for the time being—in the very primative little inn, 'The Fisherman's Rest,' in the small hamlet of Penruth.

'If she lives here I'll find her out,' he thought as he disposed his belongings in his small quarters, 'and if I find her I'll know her. It will be my only chance of salvation. I hope she is a coarse, ignorant peasant girl.'

He knew all the villagers by sight and most of them to speak to. They were a rugged but kindly set, and they all liked the 'little painting gentleman,' especially the children, whom he chaffed and petted, bestowing endless halfpence on those who had the loveliest eyes. His goodness was not among them, but there were a good many outlying cottages. Vincent made up his mind that he should find her in one of these. And at last he hit upon the one which enshrined her. He saw an old woman making nets at her door, and though she was wrinkled and grown ugly with the sun and wind and the hard work of years, he fancied he traced a likeness, and he stopped to talk to with her. He asked her questions at first about the fishing and the storms, and then entered on more personal ground.

'Your husband goes out fishing, I suppose, like the rest?'

'I have none, sir,' the woman answered, quite tranquilly. 'He went down in our boat twelve years come next October, with my only son. I and my daughter live here alone.'

Vincent's heart beat. 'You've got a daughter?'

'Yes, sir. It's a pity she ain't a lad. It's hard work for women folk to make a living. I often wish I'd had the sense to bide as I was. I was better off, a deal, when I was in service at Sir George Tresillian's. But my man was very steady and good to me; you may have heard of him if you're at Penruth—John Trevaroch. He owned a boat and we were well-to-do, till he went down—and all my luck with him,' she added, with the first touch of pathos in her rather hard tone.

'But you have a daughter?'

'Ah—Mary. She is a decent girl, but she's got no better luck than the rest. Her young man—William Penruddock was drowned a little better than a year ago.'

'Her young man?' Vincent said; and as he spoke the picture rose again before his mind of the sad, yet beautiful figure, the eyes fixed on the restless sea, the hands stretched out to it, the inarticulate cry.

'Yes—her sweetheart; they were to have been married. He was pretty well-to-do—owned some property here—was a steady fellow and handsome. But it was her luck, like the rest of us, poor maid.'

'I am very sorry. And how do you live now?'

'As well as we can,' the woman replied, with a sort of a dreary dryness, 'we have to work.'

'You have a very beautiful view from here.'

She glanced round indifferently. 'Ay, well enough. It blows awful stormy in winter, I can tell you. You should hear it whistle through there,' and she pointed to a deep chasm in the cliff, cut as it were, right through from the elevation where they were standing down to the beach some hundreds of feet below—a very giddy and wild place to look down upon.

'I am an artist—a painter. I should like to come and make a sketch up here some day.'

'Ay, I know you're a painter. You can come of course, if you like to draught it. I can give you a chair out of the house, sir.'

Mrs. Trevarroch was not cordial; there was something repellant in her manner, but something to be admired, too, in its way. She spoke well, her looks were honest, if hard. Vincent thought it was that she was beaten into ruggedness by the cruel strokes of loss and misfortune. He was determined to make her his friend, for he was unreasonably sure that the woman whose image was filling his mind was no other than Mary Trevarroch. The very name began to indentify itself with his remembrance of her. Mary Trevarroch of Penruth? The words had a kind of vague suggestion in them of a sweet pathetic poem. He lingered on talking to the mother in his gentle, easy way, which always won upon rustic minds, in hopes of the daughter's return. But at last he had to go back again to the 'Fisherman's Rest' unsatisfied.

He took the first opportunity of asking the landlord of this hostelry whether he knew anything of a widow named Trevarroch, who lived up by the Eagle Cliff.

'Yes, I know her, sir; I knowed her husband well. A good fellow as ever breathed was Jack Trevarroch. He went down one night off Tintagel, and his son with him; and then poor Mary's sweetheart, Will Penruddock—it's a common tale in these parts. Mary's a good girl, though she always held her head rather high to please the lads, they say.'

Vincent cleared his throat, and then said: 'She felt the loss of her lover very much?'

'I reckon so. I've never seen much of her.'

'She is a very handsome girl, isn't she? I think I've seen her.'

'Handsome? Well, yes, perhaps you would say so; I haven't thought much on it.'

And this was all that was to be got out of mine host.

The next day Vincent found his steps leading him along the same steep path; but this time he carried his painting gear as a [illegible] for his appearance. The widow was [illegible]

of bread, came upward. He flew down to relieve her of her burden, but she held it back with a look of half amused surprise.

The near view did not diminish one of her charms to him. On the contrary, the full open light of her wonderful eyes almost intoxicated a head which was at times but too weak to such an influence.

'Won't you let me help you with your basket?' he said, speaking the most careless tones.

'No? Why should you? It's not so heavy, and I'm used to it. You are the painting gentleman, I suppose, that my mother spoke of?'

'Yes. I have come up to try and get some sort of a picture of your beautiful cliffs from here. I shan't be in your way?'

'Oh, certainly not,' she carelessly answered.

Her voice and way of speaking, like her mother's though rustic, was by no means unrefined. It had a certain music of its own, which suited with the melancholy beauty of her face. But though this face never lost, even while smiling, its pathetic lines, she had not in speaking any trace of the heartbroken maid he had expected to find. While her eyes had the expression of infinite sadness and the curves on her lips were wistful and at times even mournful, she spoke with a calm, not uncheerful air of everyday sense. The truth was that Mary Trevarroch had learned to live utterly to herself. No hand had touched the secret wound since that bitter March night when Will Penruddock went down into darkness and silence. The dull requirements of a hard and dreary life were to be met, and those alone must make her future.

Vincent went back to his easel, while the girl took in her basket, and remained awhile, inside the cottage; then she came out, and, stepping behind him with the frankness of perfect ignorance of the world, she looked at his beginning.

'It's nothing to look at,' he said, glancing up at her; 'I've hardly begun. Here's a finished sketch, which is more worthy of your notice.'

'Oh, these are the Twin Sister rocks,' she cried with more animation, one brown finger pointing over his shoulder, 'and the Lion's Head. That's just like—but the sea isn't that color.'

'The sea is any color, you have just looked at it enough.'

'I not look at the sea enough!' she said in a low, curious voice; 'I look at scarce aught else.' Then she changed her tone again. 'Is it difficult to paint?'

'Try and see.'

'Are you a great painter—in London—you come from London the folks say?'

'No, I'm not, I'm only middling at everything. I break my heart over trying at it.'

'That's a pity: why don't you give it up? But perhaps its your living?'

'No, I'd make a poor living if it were. But it's part of my life. I can't give it up.'

'You're that fond of it?'

'I don't know; I love it and I hate it, but it's part of my life. Now Miss Trevarroch, be very good to me—go lean against that bit of bed rock and I'll try and get you in.'

She laughed a short but merry laugh. 'Get me in the picture? If you like; but Miss Trevarroch! how queer it sounds. I'm no miss, sir.'

'What are you—to such as me?'

'Plain Mary Trevarroch, to you and every one else, sir.'

'Well, Mary, then please to go and do what I said unless you are to busy?'

'No, I've nothing much to do. Mother is cleaning the house for to-morrow.' To-morrow was Sunday. 'How shall I put myself?'

'Anyhow; you can't go wrong; and talk to me while I paint, I shall get on all the better.'

'I haven't much to talk about.'

'Why not? everything is new and interesting to me here; tell me about your life.'

'There's nought in that that would amuse you,' she answered in a dull, dreary voice that reminded him of her mother; 'it would be better for you to tell how ladies live who are gay and happy and have nought to trouble them.'

'I don't know many happy ladies in London—plenty who are gay enough. To me it would seem ever so much happier here at Penruth out of the noise and bustle, with its free sweet salt air blowing from over the sea. Don't let's talk about London; I am trying to forget any world but this.'

'Ah,' she said in a quiet way, 'it's happy for you here, perhaps; you know nought of how we live in Penruth.'

'Do you want to go somewhere else? Would it make you happier?'

'I don't look to be happy,' she answered, turning her eyes from him. 'As for going away, sometimes I think I'd want to come back. I've never in all my life been ten miles from Penruth, but I've read about places.'

'Do you care for reading then?'

'I used to when I was a girl; our parson's wife had me a great deal with her and lent me books, and Will was fond of reading in winter evenings.' There was a silence, and then Mary said, quite calmly, 'Will was the man I was to marry. He's dead.'

'You talk of when you were a girl,' Vincent said, dashing into words to save himself from some embarrassment; 'you are young enough now.'

'Turned two-and-twenty. I don't feel young.'

'You've gone through a good deal,' he said in a low voice, tender with sympathy.

She looked at him with a kind of surprised gratitude; she was entirely unused to such sympathy, and it moved her deeply. Her composure left her and her under lip trembled.

'Oh! I have, I have!' she said in a voice deepened by her emotion; 'how kindly you speak to me: who told you about it?'

'Your mother and others and yourself—I saw you before.'

She blushed deeply. 'Where?'

'Down in the little cove there, under that cliff. I saw in your face that you had suffered.'

She turned her head and put one hand over her eyes. 'I didn't know,' she said, just above her breath. 'I never saw you. Don't talk of it now.'

Vincent had tact enough not to keep [illegible]

hour haunted with a perpetual presence. Day after day the picture lingered on and the intimacy progressed, on her side a perfectly straightforward friendship which had not an afterthought: on his a gradual rising from admiration to passion, from passion to an irresistible depth of tenderness, for tenderness, if it comes at all, comes after, not before passion.

One day he took a sudden resolution, packed up and went off for a walking tour, leaving his heavy goods at the "Fisherman's Rest." He wanted to try the antidote of absence. But it was ineffectual. Wherever he went the impression of her pathetic beauty went with him. He could no more part with the inner vision than with the heart which enshrined it. 'I will go back,' he said; 'I'll go back to Penruth, and ask her to be my wife. Come what may of it, I must tell her what she is to me, or I shall go mad. Perhaps I am a fool—on the whole I believe I am—perhaps it is only her beauty that has set me on fire to possess her, perhaps she is not what I believe her to be—one of God's sweetest creatures—but I must put it to the touch, and I will.'

He went back to Penruth, and the very strength of his purpose quieted the restless fever he had been in since he left it. But he did not go to the cottage. He wanted her away from the influence of the hard, sad, prosaic mother and the life of her home; he wanted to get her to himself on the shore where he had seen her first, near the great murmur of her own sea. At last he met her there. She started when she saw him, but did not blush. Her eyes were bright with kindness and pleasure as he came up to her and took her hand.

'You look surprised,' he said, speaking with perfect ease, now that the supreme moment of his fate had actually come. 'Did you not know I was back at Penruth?'

'No. I've been up at the Hall. They wanted some help there getting the house ready for the family. My mother is a friend with the housekeeper. I am surprised you've come back.'

'Why?'

'I don't know why. I fancied you'd gone for good.'

'I went to see if it was for good.' I found it was not, so I came back. Sit down here by me on this rock, Mary Trevarroch, and listen to me for a minute, I want to talk about myself and you are to be so kind as to attend and try not to think it a bore.'

Mary's straight dark brows contracted a little with a somewhat uneasy and puzzled expression. 'It won't bother me, sir,' she said, in a slightly confused tone, 'but I can't see what it can have to do with me.'

'It has only to do with two people, and you are one of the two. The other is a man who sets up to be an artist, but who has never and will never make a great thing of art; a man of over forty, who is getting gray, and who never had any good looks at the best, who is not up to anything particularly, but is not a bad fellow to live with. He came down into Cornwall last month in an aimless sort of way, drifting about like yonder seaweed; and while he was there one day he saw—what I believe he had been looking for all his life—a girl who had possession of him heart and soul. She is very beautiful—very, very beautiful. But that isn't all—that isn't half. She is perfectly unconscious of herself, which adds a glorious nobility to her beauty. She is simple and frank, and true. I know she is; I see it in her eyes. She has a pure soul and a noble heart, Mary, what has she to say to the poor fellow that loves her? Mary my beautiful darling, look in my face and say.'

A pale, cold, changed face was slowly turned to him, and her voice said in low and trembling tones:

'I don't rightly understand you, sir. I'm only an ignorant girl and I suppose you are speaking out of a joke.'

'You dare think nothing of the sort,' Vincent returned passionately, a sudden touch that was almost like fierceness totally transforming his good tempered face for the moment. 'What right have you to insult me by such a proposition? Dare one jest when one's life is at stake?

'You want me to marry you?' Mary said slowly and with a sudden cold apathy of tone. The boldness of the words struck upon him in the glow and romance of his feelings painfully and jarringly.

'Yes, I want you to marry me,' he repeated, rather bitterly: 'if that is the way you put it. I want you to know that I love you—love you passionately, Mary.'

'Mr. Rendal,' she said, with her eyes still on his, and a sudden color coming into her pale face. 'I'd like you to understand me. I loved with Penruddoch.'

'Yes, I know,' he said sadly, looking down at the sand at his feet.

'Ay, but that's not all. I love him now, though he is—dead somewhere out there,' and she stretched her arm out toward the sea. 'I never had cared for anyone else, and I never can. When he went down I said good-bye to everything—everything that makes a girl like her life. I've been sick of mine nigh upon two years, but I've dragged on someway. It's very good of you to speak like this to a poor ignorant girl like me, but it'll be the best for you to go away and forget me quickly. Go away from Penruth and find some lady to love you.' Then the tone which had been almost harsh changed to gentleness; she took his hand and kissed it. 'God bless you! You're a good, good man. I wish I was a lady and free and I'd love you and try to make you happy.'

Vincent was carried away by the emotion which the touch of her lips on his hand brought him—carried away so far as to put his arm around her to kiss her. She drew back with an angry move and a confused smile.

'You've no right, sir,' she said, haughtily. 'If I am a poor girl I gave you no leave. I'll go home. There's nothing more to say.'

'Mary, for God's sake don't leave me like that; don't let me keep a memory of you with your anger in your face! I won't vex you again. I won't offend you again—only listen one moment to me. No one will ever care for you as I do. My dearest, I know you loved the man you had promised to marry. I know you haven't forgotten him. I don't ask you to do that. I ask for nothing but that [illegible]

NO HOME EXEMPT.

The Source of those Mysterious Troubles that come to Every Household Explained.

The following article from the *Democrat and Chronicle*, of Rochester, N. Y., is of so striking a nature and emanates from so reliable a source, that it is herewith re-published entire. In addition to the valuable matter it contains, it will be found exceedingly interesting:

To the Editor of the Democrat and Chronicle:

SIR:—My motives for the publication of the most unusual statements which follow, are first, gratitude for the fact that I have been saved from a most horrible death, and, secondly, a desire to warn all who read this statement against some of the most deceptive influences by which they have been surrounded. It is a fact that to-day thousands of people are within a foot of the grave and they do not know it. To tell how I was caught away from just this position and to warn others against nearing it, are my objects in this communication.

On the first day of June, 1881, I lay at my residence in this city surrounded by my friends and waiting for death. Heaven only knows the agony I then endured, for words can never describe it. And yet, if a few years previous, any one had told me that I was to be brought so low, and by so terrible a disease, I should have scoffed at the idea. I had always been uncommonly strong and healthy, had weighed over 200 pounds and hardly knew, in my own experience, what pain or sickness were. Very many people who will read this statement realize at times that they are unusually tired and cannot account for it. They feel dull and indefinite pains in various parts of the body and do not understand it. Or they are exceedingly hungry one day and entirely without appetite the next. This was just the way I felt when the relentless malady which had fastened itself upon me first began. Still I thought it was nothing: that probably I had taken a cold which would soon pass away. Shortly after this I noticed a heavy, and at times a neuralgic, pain in my head, but as it would come one day and be gone the next, I paid but little attention to it. However, my stomach was out of order and my food often failed to digest, causing at times great inconvenience. Yet I had no idea, even as a physician, that these things meant anything serious or that a monstrous disease was becoming fixed upon me. Candidly, I thought I was suffering from malaria and so doctored myself accordingly. But I got no better. I next noticed a peculiar color and odor about the fluids I was passing—also that there were large quantities one day and a very little the next, and that a persistent froth and scum appeared upon the surface, and a sediment settled in the bottom. And yet I did not realize my danger, for, indeed, seeing these symptoms continually, I finally became accustomed to them, and my suspicion was wholly disarmed by the fact that I had no pain in the affected organs or in their vicinity. Why I should have been so blind I cannot understand.

There is a terrible future for all physical neglect and impending danger always brings a person to his senses, even though it may then be too late. I realized, at last, my critical condition and aroused myself to overcome it. And, Oh! how hard I tried! I consulted the best medical skill in the land. I visited all the prominent mineral springs in America and travelled from Maine to California. Still I grew worse. No two physicians agreed as to my malady. One said I was troubled with spinal irritation; another, nervous prostration; another, malaria; another, dyspepsia; another, heart disease; another, general debility; another, congestion of the base of the brain; and so on through a long list of common diseases, the symptoms of all of which I really had. In this way several years passed, during all of which time I was steadily growing worse. My condition had really become pitiable. The slight symptoms I at first experienced were developed into terrible and constant disorders—the little twigs of pain had grown to oaks of agony. My weight had been reduced from 207 to 130 pounds. My life was a torture to myself and friends. I could retain no food upon my stomach, and lived wholly by injections. I was a living mass of pain. My pulse was uncontrollable. In my agony I frequently fell upon the floor, convulsively clutched the carpet, and prayed for death. Morphine had little or no effect in deadening the pain. For six days and nights I had the death premonitory hiccoughs constantly. My urine was filled with tube casts and albumen. I was struggling with Bright's Disease of the kidneys in its last stages.

While suffering thus I received a call from my pastor, the Rev. Dr. Foote, rector of St. Paul's church, this city. I felt that it was our last interview, but in the course of conversation he mentioned a remedy of which I had heard much but had never used. Dr. Foote detailed to me the many remarkable cures which had come under his observation, by means of this remedy, and urged me to try it. As a practicing physician and a graduate of the schools, I cherished the prejudice both natural and common with all regular practitioners, and derided the idea of any medicine outside the regular channels being the least beneficial. So solicitous, however, was Dr. Foote, that I finally promised I would waive my prejudice and try the remedy he so highly recommended. I began its use on the 1st day of June and took it according to directions. At first it sickened me; but this I thought was a good sign for me in my debilitated condition. I continued to take it: the sickening sensation departed and I was able to retain food upon my stomach. In a few days I noticed a decided change for the better, as also did my wife and friends. My hiccoughs ceased and I experienced less pain than formerly. I was so rejoiced at this improved condition that, upon what I had believed but a few days before was my dying bed, I vowed, in the presence of my family and friends, should I recover I would both publicly and privately make known this remedy for the good of humanity, wherever and whenever I had an opportunity. I also determined that I would give a course of lectures in the Corinthian Academy of Music, in this city, stating in full the symptoms and almost hopelessness of my disease and the remarkable means by which I have been saved. My improvement was constant from that time, and in less than three months I had gained 26 pounds of flesh, became entirely free from pain and I believe I owe my life and present condition wholly to Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy which I used.

Since my recovery I have thoroughly re-investigated the [illegible] ficulties and [illegible] truths developed [illegible] therefore state [illegible] physician, that [illegible] half the deaths [illegible] are caused by [illegible] neys. This may [illegible] ment, but I am [illegible] it. Bright's disease [illegible] symptoms of its own [illegible] develops without [illegible] the kidneys or their [illegible] symptoms of nearly [illegible] complaint. Hundreds [illegible] ly, whose burials [illegible] physician's certificate [illegible] 'Appoplexy,' [illegible] plaint,' 'Rheumatism,' [illegible] other common diseases, [illegible] it was Bright's Disease [illegible]. Few physicians, and [illegible] ize the extent of this disease [illegible] gerous, and insidious [illegible] into the system like a thief, [illegible] presence by the commonest [illegible] and fastens itself upon the [illegible] before the victim is aware. [illegible] as hereditary as consumption, [illegible] common and fully as fatal. [illegible] lies, inheriting it from their [illegible] have died, and yet none of the [illegible] knew or realized the mysterious [illegible] which was removing them. [illegible] common symptoms it often [illegible] whatever, but brings death [illegible] and as such is usually supposed [illegible] heart disease. As one who has [illegible] and knows by bitter experience [illegible] says, I implore every one who [illegible] these words not to neglect the slightest symptom of kidney difficulty. [illegible] agony and possible death will be the result of such neglect, and no one [illegible] afford to hazard such chances.

I am aware that such an [illegible] statement as this, coming from [illegible] known as I am, throughout the land as a practitioner and lecturer, [illegible] arouse the surprise and possible [illegible] ty of the medical profession and [illegible] all with whom I am acquainted, [illegible] make the foregoing statements [illegible] upon facts which I am prepared to [illegible] duce, and truths which I can substantiate to the letter. The welfare of those [illegible] may possibly be suffering such as [illegible] is an ample inducement for me to [illegible] the step I have, and if I can successfully warn others from the dangerous path which I once walked, I am willing [illegible] dure all professional and personal [illegible] quences.

J. B. HENION

Toothache.

Did you ever have a aching, [illegible] snapping, roaring, [illegible] toothache that kept the whole family in an [illegible] until 3 o'clock in the morning? [illegible] have it, but all have not heard of [illegible] wonderful cures made by [illegible] Toothache Drops which are [illegible] to cure in one minute. [illegible] ive, Price only 25 cents. Sold by [illegible] Armstrong and E. F. Richmond.

I was bilious and [illegible] box of Dr. Day's Liver Pills [illegible]
U. W. [illegible]

Cholera.

And the milder forms of [illegible] culty, Dysentery, Diarrhœa, [illegible] come from a disordered digestion [illegible] ed with pain in the stomach, [illegible] cholic, &c. Be wise and ward [illegible] attacks by taking Hamilton's Ginger Tonic and Pain Cure, which [illegible] sure remedy. Never known [illegible] give immediate relief. As an [illegible] application in Rheumatism, [illegible] Sciatica, Sprains, Bruises, Lame [illegible] and Side it can't be beaten. Price 30 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong [illegible] E. F. Richmond & Son.

No other pill could take the [illegible] Dr. Day's Liver Pills [illegible]
Mrs. P. M'Feeley, [illegible]

On account of the sudden [illegible] the temperature at this season [illegible] climate, it is almost impossible [illegible] free from colds and coughs; [illegible] prompt use of E. M. Bower's Balsamic Elixir will [illegible] result from a sudden cold [illegible] speedy cure. If you are bilious, [illegible] the jaundice, sick headache [illegible] try Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, [illegible] A. B. Armstrong.

As a general [illegible] nervous dreams and lying [illegible] can equal Dr. Day's [illegible] Tonic.

Got to Stand it.

Mr. A. bought his wife one [illegible] Parmelee's Blood Purifier, and thinks he has got himself [illegible] for she derived so much ben[illegible] that she must try another bottle [illegible] and be permanently cured. [illegible] Purifier known so effectual [illegible] ings as this. Only $1 per bottle. [illegible] A. B. Armstrong and E. F. Richmond [illegible] Son.

TONIC Laxative [illegible] only guaranteed [illegible] in the market, put up in [illegible] 25cts. Sold by E. F. Richmond [illegible]

A Happy Family

Circle is the greatest blessing [illegible] civilization, but [illegible] sible when disease and [illegible] the threshold. One of the [illegible] ant matters to be attended to, [illegible] Liver and Kidneys are in a [illegible] dition. More trouble arises [illegible] rangement of these organs [illegible] any other cause, Gout, Diabetes, Bright's Disease, and [illegible] culties that are generally [illegible] able. Parmelee's Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Cure will cure all these difficulties [illegible] tainty. Large bottles at [illegible] Armstrong and E. F. Richmond [illegible]

I find Dr. Day's Cough Syrup [illegible] ter than any [illegible]
E. Anderson, [illegible]

Dr. D. B. Day, [illegible] stage [illegible] your Liver [illegible] Cough Syrup, [illegible] 2 doz. Liniment [illegible] cines on our [illegible] that sell.
Vertine & [illegible]

WHITE Pine [illegible] ment, for [illegible] by E. F. Richmond & Son.

Dennis' [illegible]

As a Radical [illegible] Blood, Liver, Kidneys, [illegible] proved by the [illegible] and it constantly [illegible] E. W. Ball's son, Coleville, Pa., has used 1 pint ($1) [illegible] show for a cure. Mrs. [illegible] Olds, Farmers Valley, Pa.; [illegible] Coleville, Pa.; [illegible] Mrs. Osborne, [illegible] Watson, [illegible] Price 50 per bottle. For sale by the proprietors, G. T. Dennis and [illegible] done promptly [illegible] G. T. DENNIS, Frankstown, Pa.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
Payable in ADVANCE, one year $1.50; six months, $1.00; three months, 75 cents.
ADVERTISING RATES.
Rates for display advertisements made known on application.
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Legal, official and transient advertising, per square, (8 lines), three times or less, $1.00; each subsequent insertion, fifty cents. Executors and administrators notices $2.50 each for six insertions.
All advertising contracts payable quarterly.
Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.
Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.
All communications should be addressed to
H. F. HARBOUR,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport Pa., June 28, 1883.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

HEADQUARTERS REPUBLICAN STATE COM. HARRISBURG, Pa., May 2, 1883.—The Republican State Convention will be held in the Hall of the House of Representatives on the second Wednesday, (11th inst.,) July, 1883, at 12 o'clock noon, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Auditor General and State Treasurer, and the transaction of other business. The attention of Republicans throughout the State is respectfully directed to the following permanent rules established for the holding of State Conventions, and the conduct of the party:

First. That delegates to State Conventions shall be chosen in the manner in which candidates for the General Assembly are nominated, except in senatorial districts composed of more than one county, in which conferees for the selection of senatorial delegates shall be chosen in the manner aforesaid.

Second. Hereafter the State Convention of the Republican party shall be held on the second Wednesday of July, except in the year of the Presidential election, when it shall be held not more than thirty days previous to the day fixed for the National Convention, and at least sixty days' notice shall be given of the date of the State Convention.

Third. That we recommend to the County organizations, that in their rules they allow the largest freedom in the general participation in the primaries consistent with the preservation of the party organization.

By order Republican State Committee,
THOS. V. COOPER,
Chairman.

Political Announcements.

To insure insertion, announcements under this head must be paid for in advance.

COUNTY TREASURER.

EDITOR MINER.—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.
A. F. BANNON.
Kendall, Pa., June 4, 1883.

EDITOR MINER.—Please announce my name as a candidate for nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.
J. R. SHOEMAKER.
Smethport, Pa., June 12, 1883.

EDITOR MINER.—Please announce my name as a candidate for nomination for County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.
W. H. WIGGINS.
Alton, Pa., June 21, 1883.

THE republican and democratic candidates for governor of Ohio, Judges Foraker and Hoadley, are intimate personal friends and reside in the same voting precinct in Cincinnati.

THE governor of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania has gone fishing. He is accompanied by a D. D. and an M. D., and we are, therefore happy to nown that his physical and spiritual needs will be attended to in case of any sudden emergency.

AN exchange sums up the Dukes-Nutt double tragedy in a few words: A man seduces a young girl, kills her father and is acquitted, that's law. The son of the murdered man and brother of the disgraced girl kills the acquitted seducer, that's justice.

THE New York *Tribune* did everything in its power to defeat General Beaver last fall. Now it gives notice that Pennsylvania is not democratic and the democrats must not base any hopes of future success upon the accidents of the past.

COL. THOMAS J. GRIMESON, of Franklin county, is a candidate for the republican nomination for auditor general. His own county has instructed the delegates to use all honorable means for his nomination, and his nomination seems to be favorably considered throughout the State.

THE legislature is working as slowly with the apportionments as if they had all summer and part of the fall to work in. The latest bills reported put McKean in a congressional district with Warren, Potter, Forest, Elk and Cameron, and in a senatorial district with Cameron and Elk. But the end is not yet.

THE eloquent, though brief speech of R. B. Stone in the convention on Tuesday in support of the resolution recommending D. C. Larrabee, of Coudersport, for Senatorial delegate had the immediate effect to convert all opposition to the resolution. It was a wonderful instance of the good effect of a few well chosen words eloquently put at the right moment.

THE republican county convention of Tuesday was characterized by a spirit of harmony and good feeling most encouraging to every good republican and by no means pleasant to witness on the part of our democratic friends. All shades of republican opinion and belief were represented, and every one present seemed only actuated by a desire to form a united front against the common enemy.

THE New York *Sun* sent a reporter recently to interview several noted and wealthy saloon keepers. Without exception they declared they did not drink intoxicating liquors and nothing could persuade them to do so. They realized the danger of drinking and while willing for the sake of gain to manufacture drunkards were determined not to be drunkards themselves. The successful liquor sellers are those who do not indulge in their own poison.

THE President has issued an order promulgating the changes made in the internal revenue districts in accordance with the action taken by congress at the last session. The order is to take effect on the 1st of July or as soon thereafter as practicable. This number of districts is reduced from 126 to 82, a reduction of 44. The county is placed in a new district composed of the counties of Cameron, Clarion, Crawford, Erie, Elk, Forest, Lawrence, McKean, Mercer, Venango and Warren, and Jacob F. Walther, of Erie, is designated as the collector. This is a new appointment, and displaces the present collector, Lynch [illegible]

[illegible] convention for nominating county officers was wisely left in the hands of the chairman of the county committee. No one can tell what exigencies may arise within the next few weeks or months, and a selection of date that might appear wise at this time might prove very much otherwise a few weeks hence. The chairman, if worthy of the position at all, should be worthy of trust in this matter.

THE Williamsport *Gazette* and *Bulletin* speaks thus encouragingly of Col. Ege's chances and fitness for the nomination for State Treasurer at the July convention:

> Col. Ege, of Bradford, is looming up rapidly as a candidate for State treasurer, and it now looks as if there would be a regular boom for him by the time the convention meets in July. He is well qualified for the position, on account of his experience in the banking business, and if nominated would be triumphantly elected. Judging from the tone of the press the entire northwestern part of the State is in favor of him, and this fact alone will go a long way towards giving him such a following as must make him very strong in the convention.

THE following remarks of the Bradford *Mail* expresses the feeling existing in Col. Ege's own city, and coming from a journal that has not always been particularly friendly is indicative of the unanimity of sentiment on the question of his candidacy in this county:

> The enthusiasm manifested in behalf of Col. Ege for State treasurer is growing every day. It is not confined to our city and county, nor to the Colonel's old home of Westmoreland county, but is extending to all parts of the State. He has the elements of popularity about him and in him, and every day from now until July 11th, the date of the State convention, will add materially to his strength. Seldom has there been a name mentioned for any office that has met with such a hearty response from the people. This honor has been unsought by Colonel Ege, and therefore it is a people's movement which clearly accounts for its unanimity.

THE unanimous and emphatic endorsement of Col. J. A. Ege as our nominee for State Treasurer by the republican county convention, as reported in our local columns, fully met the desires and expectations of his friends. It was well understood previous to the primaries that he was a candidate for the nomination and that the convention would be asked to give him its endorsement. Thus were there any opposition to his candicacy in the county every opportunity was given for its expression. On the contrary there was discovered the most remarkable unanimity, at the primaries, in the convention, and among the people, and the unusually strong resolutions insisting upon his nomination and binding the delegates to an unswerving support were received with unanimous approval and unstinted enthusiasm. It is fair to assume that the republicans of McKean county are to a man in favor of his nomination, and that the pledge given by the convention of an "unbroken vote" in that event was given with a full enknowledge of the sentiment of the people. It now rests with the State convention whether or not the wishes of the republicans of McKean and the northwestern counties shall be heeded. No other candidate will appear before the convention with a stronger following or more united backing. Our delegates are gentlemen worthy of a respectful hearing on the floor of the convention and capable of insisting upon a recognition of the wishes of their constituents. Col. J. A. Ege ought to and we believe will receive the nomination for State Treasurer, and with an equally strong and popular candidate from the eastern part of the State for Auditor General, Pennsylvania will this fall give one of her old-time republican majorities.

SOME weeks ago it was rumored from Harrisburg that Mr. Niles, one of the representatives from Tioga county, would be a candidate for the republican nomination for auditor general. There was nothing to base such a belief upon except mere rumor, and that only to the effect that his brother members of the legislature thought he would be a good man for the place and were urging him to consent to become a candidate. There was no announcement on his part, and it was not believed that he desired the office. A few weeks later he publicly announced that he would not be a candidate, which very properly was accepted as a settlement of the matter. Last week, however, a special dispatch to the Philadelphia *Press* stated that after Mr. Niles returned to Harrisburg a number of his friends (members of the legislature and Harrisburg politicians, presumably,) called upon him and so far persuaded him to reconsider his published determination that it was finally "tacitly understood" that he would be a candidate. We have too much respect for Mr. Niles to place any credence in such wild guess work and tacit understandings. He is a courteous, sensible and level headed gentleman, too wise to endeavor to place himself on the course again after voluntarily and peremptorily retiring, and too courteous to be a party in jeopardizing the interests of equally worthy and capable gentlemen who have undertaken the canvas relying upon the fact that he meant what he said when he wrote to the *Press* that he would not be a candidate. Political double dealing is not profitable, and Mr. Niles is not the man to engage in it. The Harrisburg legislators who are so busily engaged in making up a slate for the State ticket would be more profitably engaged by attending strictly to the legitimate business for which they were elected and sent to Harrisburg, while they will benefit the party by keeping hands off and letting the people [illegible] [illegible] the nomination, he would be badly handicapped by the anomalous position in which he would place himself and the feeling among the friends of other candidates that everything had not been fair, which feeling would have anything but a helpful influence in the campaign.

THE campaign in Ohio this year is of particular interest to Pennsylvania. The election in Ohio in October will have the effect of encouraging one party in Pennsylvania and of throwing cold water upon the hopes of the other. A good many voters like to be on the right side if they think that side is going to win. They look upon an election abroad in October as a kind of pointer to the result at home in November.

The Ohio campaign, which will be watched with such keen interest in Pennsylvania, has not been started in a way to scatter liberal promises of Democratic success. The Democratic candidate was only named a day or so ago and already the Democratic campaign, like a fight on the street, is monopolizing all the public attention. The curious crowd look on, but both combatants are likely to get hurt. Then, again, Hoadly, who ran off with the Democratic nomination for governor, is a prominent officer in an obtrusive atheistic society. There are too many God-fearing Methodists in Ohio to make a declaration of unbelief a winning plank in the unwritten part of the Democratic platform. With the chilling influence of General Ward's disgust at his own defeat—a disgust openly expressed in the Convention; with a candidate weighed down by his rejection of the Christian religion, and with the management of the campaign in the hands of a faction opposed to the chief candidate upon the ticket, the prospect of Democratic success in Ohio is not so brilliant that the Democrats of Pennsylvania can derive from it any encouragement.

Disasters to Hoadly seemed to be following so thick and fast as to cause the rumor that he would withdraw from the ticket. Differing from Voorhees in his estimate of the influence of the New York *World* in the Democratic party, Hoadly promptly and at length contradicts in that paper the rumor of his withdrawal. He is going to stick, and if he goes down he will sink with the Free Rum banner flying. In the meantime, if the Democrats are to continue their evident purpose of committing hari kari, the Republicans have little to do except to imitate the example set by Br'er Rabbit: "Lay low and say nothin'."—Phila. *Press.*

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

Paragraphs, State and National, Collated From Our Exchanges.

Politics in Ohio are occupying a front seat just now.

A secretary of state is to be elected in New York this year.

It will be ten years next September since the great financial panic.

Voorhees says the spoils belong to the victor, and that the democrats, if they carry the country next year, will make a clean sweep of the public service.

Elisha W. Davis, speaker of the Pennsylvania House of Representatives in 1861 and 1868, has been appointed agent at the Uinta Indian Agency, in Utah.

There are intimations of trouble between the President and Revenue Commissioner Evans because of the latter's summary removal of men in his department.

Hoadly was first a whig, then a democrat, then a know-nothing, then a republican, then a Greeley independent and now a Democrat. He is a sort of political agnostic.

Assistant Postmaster General Elmer is severely criticised by the Philadelphia *Times*, but Gresham announces his confidence in him, and the people generally will accept Gresham's opinion in preference to McClure's.

An exchange reminds us that John Sherman once lifted Chester A. Arthur out of the New York custom house on the toe of his boot. Now Sherman is begging Mr. Arthur not to bounce any revenue collectors in Ohio until after the State election in October next.

Judge Hoadly, the democratic candidate for governor of Ohio, was the only lawyer in the United States who was able to construct a legal defense of Cronin's remarkable feat of organizing himself into an electoral college and casting the vote of Oregon for Tilden and Reform.—N. Y. *Tribune.*

Judge Hoadly, who captured the democratic nomination for governor of Ohio, is described as a bright little man with a boyish face, and complexion which almost approaches the color of a ripe banana. Upon the stump he is not brilliant, but he speaks rapidly, and with nervous emphasis and self-reliance.

Young Nutt is in prison, and unless the efforts which are being made to secure his release should be successful, it is likely that he will have to stay there until next fall. The propriety of allowing the law to take its course will not be disputed, but one cannot help remembering that the complaisant Judge of Fayette county was satisfied to let Dukes out on bail.

Mr. Congressman Bayne has been hanging about the legislative committee rooms lobbying to have his district "fixed" for him. Of the numerous republican congressmen, Mr. Bayne is the only one who comes to Harrisburg whining to be taken care of. It ought to be beneath his dignity, but he doesn't really seem to have any conception of dignity. Harrisburg *Telegraph.*

Even "Harpers' Weekly."

G. W. Curtis, in editorial.

It is because the President seems in many ways to be mindful of this fact that an administration which began amid doubts and grave apprehensions has gradually obtained the regard and trust of the country. The President is a strong party man, and the interests of his party are dear to him. It must be pleasant for him, therefore, to know that at least his administration has not weakened the hold of his party upon public confidence. His course, indeed, has illustrated the truth of the notable saying of President Hayes, that he serves his party best who serves his country most. It is a truth which, however abstractly obvious, administrative officers find very hard to put into practice. But they who resolutely do it have their reward. While the professional politicians among the [illegible]

[illegible] Archbishop Wood [illegible] church of [illegible] whose health has been [illegible] some time past, was taken [illegible] ill on Tuesday afternoon, and died at ten minutes of eleven o'clock last night. He had been a sufferer for some time past from an ailment which the physicians say resembled Bright's disease of the kidneys.

Archbishop Wood was born in Philadelphia on the 27th day April, 1813. He was of English parentage, and he received his elementary education in a school on Dock street. He subsequently went to England, where he attended a grammar school in Gloucester. His stay in that country lasted five years, and after returning to America in 1827 he went to Cincinnati and became clerk, and afterward cashier, in the Franklin Bank of that city. In April, 1836, he was received into the Catholic church by Archbishop Purcell, and in the autumn of 1837 he resigned his position as cashier and went to Rome to study for the priesthood. He pursued his studies at the College of the Propaganda for seven years, after which he was, on the 25th of March, 1844, ordained priest by Cardinal Fransoni, prefect of the Sacred Congregation of the Propaganda. During his study at the college he was appointed prefect of dicipline. On returning to America in October of the same year, he was appointed assistant rector of the Cathedral at Cincinnati. He filled that position for ten years, and was then appointed pastor of St. Patrick's church in the same city. While pastor of that church he received the bull appointing him Conductor Bishop of Philadelphia, with the right of succession, and on the 26th day of April, 1857, twenty-one years after his reception into the Catholic church and thirteen years after his ordination to the priesthood, he was consecrated Bishop by Archbishop Purcell. He went to Philadelphia at once, and immediately entered upon the discharge of his Episcopal duties. He took special charge of the financial affairs of the diocese, and under his able administration these flourished, and means were secured for continuing the erection of the Cathedral and sustaining other works. Before the completion of the Cathedral he organized the Cathedral parish, and built the present Cathedral chapel. On the death of Bishop Neumann, January 5th, 1860, Bishop Wood succeeded to the title and full administration of the diocese of Philadelphia. During his successful administration many churches have been built on his diocese, and additional religious orders introduced and several Catholic charitable institutions established, while many of the existing ones were strengthened and enlarged. The establishment of the Theological Seminary of St. Charles Boromeo, which was opened for the reception of ecclesiastical students in 1876, was one of the fruits of his exertions in his episcopate. Since coming from Cincinnati, Bishop Wood has visited Rome several times, and while there he placed upon record his faith in the dogma of papal infallibility and his desire for its definition. He was present at the cannonization of the Japanese martyrs in 1862, and at the celebration of the 1800th anniversary of Sts. Peter and Paul in 1867. He attended the opening sessions of the Vatican Council on December 8, 1869, but was compelled to return before the close on account of sickness. He was elevated to the Archbishopric by Pope Pius IX on February 12, 1875.

A Bad Move.

The Pittsburg *Dispatch* announces that the Hon. J. B. Niles of Wellsboro, has consented to become a candidate for the Auditor Generalship. It is possible that our Pittsburg contemporary may be mistaken, but it speaks like one having authority, and we fear that Mr. Niles and his friends have permitted their ambition to get the best of their judgment. It is well known throughout the State that Colonel Ege of this city is a candidate for the office of State Treasurer, and it is hardly among the political possibilities that the candidates for both positions will be selected from the same section of the Commonwealth. Colonel Ege refused to enter the field until after he had received the most positive assurance that Mr. Niles would not be a candidate, and for the latter to reconsider his determination at this late day is neither courteous nor wise. Col. Ege did not force himself into the field, and if Mr. Niles had expressed any sort of intention of becoming a candidate he would have been given the cordial support of the Northwestern counties. Having declined to run, however, it was reasonable to suppose that the candidate for Auditor General would be selected from some other locality, and the candidacy of Colonel Ege became eminently proper from a geographical point of view, as well as from considerations of exceptional fitness and the most efficient and effectual party service. Northwestern Pennsylvania ought surely to have one position on the State ticket, and it will not be hard to get if the delegates will unite upon one man, but it is useless to talk of getting the whole thing, and the presentation of two candidates to the convention will only divert both the nominations to other localities. Col. Ege is the field, and he is in to stay. He entered the field with the express understanding that Mr. Niles was to remain out, and we trust that our esteemed Wellsboro friend will stick to his original intention, and use his best endeavors to nominate and elect our popular candidate for State Treasurer.—Bradford *Star.*

A Democratic Extravagance.

The startling disclosure of the fact made by the Philadelphia *Press* that the present house of representatives, in the General Appropriation bill, exceeded nearly half a million dollars the amount of the appropriations made by the General Appropriation bill of the House of 1881, sweeps away one of the last claims of the democracy upon the confidence and to the support of the people of Pennsylvania. The assurance was given that while the present House might not always be for reform, it would always be for economy. The House of 1881 never claimed to be an economical House. The present House has scattered money right and left and exceeded the extravagance of its republican predecessor. A few days before the close of the session, when representative Landis asserted this to be true, the democratic members of the lower branch of the legislature denied it and sought to gain an extension of credit for their party by false representations.

Poor financiers always wonder where the money goes. The democratic financiers of the House have not wondered where the money went; they [illegible] [illegible] however, is the administration of the affairs of the State. Its [illegible] are often economical and nothing else. The democratic house of representatives has not even been economical.

TRY one of Goss's lemonades.

C. M. Colegrove's Announcement.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found the advertisement of C. M. Colegrove, the well known merchant of Colegrove. It announces nothing but what he can and will do, but this need not be said of one so well known in the business circle of the country as he is.

TRY one of Goss's lemonades.

Go to see Freeman & Drew.

While in Bradford in pursuit of entertainment on or about the Fourth of July, Messrs. Freeman & Drew would like to have you drop into their furniture store and take a look over their fine stock of goods whether you want anything or not. It will be time well employed, as you will see such a store as you never saw before in the neighborhood. In fact you can see as much or more furniture in this store than could be found in all the others together.

TRY one of Goss's lemonades.

Must be Settled.

All accounts due me must be paid on or before July 1, 1883, or they will be placed in proper hands for collection.
C. M. COLEGROVE.
Colegrove, Pa., June 13, 1883.—26-tf.

TRY one of Goss's lemonades.

Cosy Ice Cream Parlor.

Until now there has never been in this place an ice cream parlor worthy of the name, but Ed. Goss has surpassed anything of the kind ever attempted hereabouts in the elegant place he has opened for the sale and serving of ice cream in connection with his bakery and confectionery. The place is elaborate in decoration, softly tinted in sky blue, and beautifully decorated and furnished it cannot fail to be a most attractive place for visitors during the holiday week now about upon us. Go and see Ed. and sample his cream which comes fresh and cool from Bradford daily.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall st., N. Y.

Instead of feeling tired and worn out, instead of aches and pains, wouldn't you rather feel fresh and strong? If you continue feeling miserable and good-for-nothing you have only yourself to blame for Brown's Iron Bitters will surely cure you. Iron and cinchona are its principal ingredients. It is a certain cure for dyspepsia, indigestion, malaria, weakness, kidney, lung and heart affections. Try it if you desire to be healthy, robust and strong and experience its remarkable curative qualities.

TRY one of Goss's lemonades.

BRADFORD'S Leading Clothiers, GREENEWALD'S, 131 Main St., invite inspection of their large and elegant stock of Mens and Boys clothing. Prices are always owest, goods always reliable.

TRY one of Goss's lemonades.

Hairdressing.

Switches, curls, puffs, frizzes, waves, etc., made in the best of style. Special attention given to cleaning and dressing ladies' hair. Mrs. A. Sturdvoint and Mary L. McIntyre, corner King and Union streets, Smethport, Pa. 23-1y

TRY one of Goss's lemonades.

For Sale.

I have two first class lumber wagons, which I can sell very cheap. Any one needing a wagon of that kind cannot find a better opportunity for a bargain.
M. A. SPRAGUE.
APRIL 5, 1883-tf.

TRY one of Goss's lemonades.

For Sale or Rent.

The House, Blacksmith, wagon and carriage shop on Water street, in this borough. Terms easy. Apply at once at JOHN DIGEL'S Marble works.—16tf

FREE ADVICE.

When You are Tired

of paying high prices for inferior goods, you will find ready relief by calling at my store at Colegrove and investing your money where all goods are marked down at prices but little above actual cost.

IF SICK

of paying for the high rents and taxes of city dealers call at my store at Colegrove, and pay only for what you buy and no extras.

Try It Once.

Goods are all marked in plain figures.

[illegible]

THE

ROCK GLYCERINE COMP'Y

Have come to stay, notwithstanding the Monopoly has assured the world that all competitors should be driven out of the field.

They Never Have and Will Not be Undersold.

They manufacture their own stock and it is

THE PUREST GLYCERINE

IN THE FIELD.

They have the most experienced shooters in the business, and there is no shell that can compare with those they use.

STOCK, SHELLS, CANS AND MEN

Always on Hand.

Sign of the

BIG SHELL,

R. A. DEMPSEY, AGENT,
No. 12 Chambers street,
BRADFORD, - - PA

Palace Furniture Emporium!

The Largest Store in Pennsylvania!

BEST GOODS IN THE MARKET,
MOST COMPLETE STOCK,
LOWEST CASH PRICES,

—AT—

FREEMAN & DREW'S
PALACE FURNITURE EMPORIUM,
No. 93 Main Street, - - - BRADFORD, PA.

H. W. RUBIN,

Dealer in

Gold and Silver Watches,

—JEWELRY AND SILVERWARE.—

Having employed a first-class Watchmaker and Engraver, I am now prepared to do all manner of

ENGRAVING,

and such work as belongs to the trade. All work warranted.

I have also on hand a fine assortment of

CLOTHING,
LADIES' AND GENTS'
FURNISHING GOODS.

MAIN STREET, SMETHPORT, PA.

JOHN DIGEL'S MARBLE WORKS.

Monumental and Mantel Designs

EXECUTED IN THE BEST STYLE FROM, EITHER

MARBLE OR SLATE.

Water Street - - - - - Smethport, Pa.

Rochester Business University

The Most Complete Commercial School in America.

There is no other in the country that is held in so high esteem by the better class of business men, that is patronized by so mature and cultivated a class of pupils, or that has so large a number of graduates in lucrative and honorable positions. Send for new catalogue.

F. E. ROGERS, Sec'y. L. L. WILLIAMS, Pres.

He Repeats the Remark.

"Will you please repeat that remark, Mr. Mathieu?"

Turning so as to look your representative squarely in the face, the head of the house of [illegible] & Co., Pharmacists, No. [illegible] State street, Marble Block, Chicago, replied: "Yes, sir, with pleasure. My remark was that we consider PARKER'S GINGER TONIC, now called PARKER'S TONIC, the best article of its kind in the market. Our sales for the last six months tell the whole story and settle the question. The Tonic, like a good dinner, carries its own recommendation with it. It's bound to sweep the West like a prairie on fire. In cases of rheumatism, dyspepsia and liver and kidney troubles it scores successes and wins friends every day."

HISCOX & Co. beg to call public attention to the fact that hereafter PARKER'S GINGER TONIC will be advertised and sold simply under the name of PARKER'S TONIC. We make this change for the reason that unprincipled dealers are constantly deceiving their customers by substituting inferior preparations under the name of ginger; and as ginger is really an unimportant flavoring ingredient, we drop the misleading word.

There is no change, however, in the preparation itself, and all bottles remaining in the hands of dealers, wrapped under the name of PARKER'S GINGER TONIC contain the genuine medicine if the fac-simile signature of HISCOX & Co. is at the bottom of the outside wrapper.

Farm for Sale.

Farm of 84 acres, well watered and wooded, in Keating township, McKean county, Pa., near the Smethport Cheese Factory, property of Hugh Glenn, deceased, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply for particulars to
WM. McGAVISK, Ex'r,
or BACKUS & CORNELL, Att'ys.
Smethport, Pa., June 21, 1883—3m.

Executor's Notice.

WHEREAS letters testamentary have been granted the undersigned on the estate of Hugh Glenn, deceased, notice is hereby given to all having claims upon said estate to present them and all owing said estate to make payment to
WM. McGAVISK, Ex'r.
BACKUS & CORNELL, Att'ys.
Smethport, Pa., June 21, 1883—6t.

FINE MILLINERY.

SPLENDID

Spring and Summer Styles

[illegible]

Auditor's Report.

J. C. Backus, Treasurer of Smethport School District, in account with school fund for the school year ending June 1st, 1883.

DR.	
To received of ex-treasurer [illegible] as per last audit	[illegible]
To amount of school tax collected	[illegible]
To State appropriation	[illegible]
To received from county treasurer unseated tax for 1881 and 1882	[illegible]
To received for tuition	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]
CR.	
By paid drafts for putting in water and [illegible]	[illegible]
By paid drafts for repairs on school building	[illegible]
By paid teachers' wages	[illegible]
By paid for fuel, etc.	[illegible]
By paid secretary's salary	[illegible]
By paid collector's fee	[illegible]
By paid 2 per cent. commission to treasurer	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]
Balance due school fund	[illegible]

BOND FUND.

J. C. Backus, treasurer Smethport School district, in account with bond fund for the school year ending June 1st, 1883.

DR.	
To amount received of ex-treasurer [illegible] as per last audit	[illegible]
To tax collected	[illegible]
To amount received from county treasurer, unseated tax for 1881 and 1882	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]
CR.	
By pd 11 coupons $6 each	[illegible]
By commission to treasurer	[illegible]
By " collector	[illegible]
Total	[illegible]
Balance due bond fund	[illegible]
RESOURCES.	
Amount due from collector [illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]

[illegible] Auditors.

[illegible] THAN EVER!

[illegible]—for Spring and Summer—1883

I am prepared and will exhibit the best and largest stock of

READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,
Hats, Caps, Valises, Etc., Etc.,
At 88 Main Street,
DUKE BLOCK, - - BRADFORD, PA.

At special prices, which will convince the reader at a glance that at

RUSLANDER'S

Is The Place to Buy!

I Have Now on Hand the Following Bargains:

Three hundred men's suits in different shades at [illegible] [illegible] Call and convince yourselves.

PANTS DEPARTMENT.

In this department you will find from the cheapest to the best there is in the market, both in patterns, quality and make, of French, English, German and American goods, and at prices to suit every body, from [illegible] per pair. We have so many styles that it is impossible to classify them.

SPRING OVERCOATS.

In spring overcoats we simply say we have elegant patterns and styles from [illegible].

Young Men's and Youths' Suits.

We have a complete line of suits for young men and youths, of most elegant and nobby styles. Young men should not omit this opportunity to dress neat and nobby for a little money.

SCHOOL SUITS.

We have a very large line which we can offer you as low as [illegible] a suit, which will surprise you to see them, and wonder how they can be sold so low. We have also a full line at almost any price. Mothers, here is a chance to save money.

Children's Suit Department.

This is a specialty with us. We have a separate department made especially for ladies when they wish to purchase suits for children, and take comfort and not come in contact with any other part of this establishment. Polite salesmen in attendance, and a complete stock of all styles and prices. Also children's hats, caps, shirts, waist blouses and jackets in the same department, so that no lady need move around to different parts of the store, which is an inducement, so [illegible]

Hat and Cap Department.

Is complete in every respect. All the new styles in stiff and soft hats, all shades and shapes to suit everybody. Finest silk smoking and traveling caps. So if you want a hat or cap call and you will be suited.

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

In white and colored shirts we are headquarters. Finest linen, percales, cheviots and flannels, the largest line in the city.

NECK WEAR.

It is impossible for us to enumerate the different styles and shades. Also fine silk and linen handkerchiefs, hosiery, gloves, etc. In fact, everything pertaining to gents' wear by the [illegible] The above statement made, [illegible] will be fulfilled, [illegible] customers from the city or outside who patronize Ruslander, the Square Dealing Clothier, [illegible]

QUALITY AND PRICE.

The great stumbling block to all our competitors. Our facilities, as the largest and leading clothiers in this section enables us to produce the very best grades of clothing manufactured and to offer lower prices than charged by other dealers for inferior qualities. Our entire stock of men's, youth's, boy's and children's clothing and furnishing goods is manufactured expressly for our retail trade and sold for cash at wholesale prices. Money cheerfully refunded if goods do not suit.

No Misrepresentations.
All Goods Marked in Plain Figures.
Money Refunded if Not Satisfactory

M. RUSLANDER,
88 Main St., Bradford

The Carpets are Here!

A Large Invoice of Fresh New Styles of

INGRAIN CARPETS and MATTINGS,
Rugs, Crumb Cloths, Mats,
AT
WELD'S CARPET HOUSE,
No. 100 MAIN STREET, BRADFORD, PA.

500 pair new Lace Curtains at $1.00 per pair up to and including $50,00 per pair.

Great Bargains offered now this day in all grades of Carpeting. Magnificent lines Raw Silk and Jute.

DRAPINGS, TABLE LINENS, TOWELS, NAPKINS
Cornice Poles, Curtain Loops,
Brass Chains, Bed Springs, and Hammocks.

Everything to Make Home Pleasant. Great Drives in

Window Shading and Curtain Fixtures

These goods are all new and Fresh and will be sold for Spot Cash only to one and all, but at LOWER PRICES than Ever Quoted for Like Qualities. Come one and all. Don't Delay. Now is Your Time to Save Dollars and get Choice Goods.

LARGE STOCK OF BED COMFORTERS AND PILLOWS CHEAP.—GREAT VARIETY REMNANTS.

BRUSSELS, VELVETS AND OTHER CARPETS TO BE CLOSED OUT [illegible] OF COST.

[illegible]LIVER WELD.

Vol XX.

McKean County [illegible]

Smethport, Pa., June 28, 1883.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS.

Now waves the grain from every hill
Sweet clover scent is borne,
The partridge whistles, long and shrill,
Among the standing corn;
The plover springs on wanton wings
To greet the coming morn.

—And still the relentless rain comes down.

—The picnic last Tuesday was completely spoiled by the rain.

—The county commissioners are in Bradford to-day holding a court of appeals.

—The rates look pretty steep but the telephone to Bradford will be a great convenience to many.

—A Fourth of July feature will be the sending up of the Elephant balloon by Mrs. Gray of the People's store.

—There were a great many fine looking men on our streets Tuesday. Cause—republican county convention.

—A change in the running time on the B. B. & K. railroad will be noticeable by reference to the time card elsewhere.

—A new building to be occupied by P. Doherty as a shoe shop, is to be built a short distance east of the Wright House.

—A list of the causes set down for trial at the term of court commencing July 24th will be found elsewhere in this issue.

—Our merchants have laid in large stocks of fireworks, and we may expect to hear the usual fusilade on Wednesday next.

—The Grand Army Post will meet every Thursday evening at Backus' hall, Main street, at eight o'clock until further orders.

—The *Era* of Tuesday contained a graphic portrayal of Patsey Fragner's love affairs. Was it intended as an advertisement?

—A nut brown Italian with the usual razor grinding aparatus and a bell has been perambulating about the streets for some days.

—One cannot but wonder what becomes of the millions of feet of lumber that are being cut out all through the neighborhood.

—The large scales in front of King's billiard room were removed to-day to a different and more appropriate locality at the Buffalo depot.

—The Elmira *Advertiser* has been reduced in price to six dollars per year, which for an eight page morning paper makes it dirt cheap.

—The big flag floating over the street in front of Harry Wilson's grocery store indicates that the Fourth of July will establish headquarters there.

—The young bear at the Rockwell house is as vicious as a hyena, and children will do well not to let their curiosity draw them too close to the brute.

—The package of valuable papers advertised in last week's issue of the MINER as lost by George Welker, of Kane, has been found. It pays to advertise.

—The Bradford Sunday *Mail* is gradually forging ahead of its competitors and is making for itself a place that has too long been occupied by outside publications.

—An occasional booming discharge admonishes us that the small boy has already begun to work his patriotism up for the recurrence of our national birth day party.

—The trees about the court house square have been very much improved by pruning. Amos Bishop wielded the saw, while Hon. B. D. Hamlin superintended the job.

—The Smethport, McKean county MINER comes to us enlarged and improved. It is an ably edited paper, thoroughly republican, and we rejoice to see it prosper.—Clearfield *Journal*.

—The new barn being built for W. J. Colegrove on King street looks like a first class dwelling house, and is better and will be more comfortable than one-half the dwellings in town.

—A young man residing in the borough got into trouble a day or two ago by hiring a horse and buggy under false pretenses. He meant no harm probably, but will be more careful next time.

—J. E. Niles has reconsidered his resolution not to be a candidate for the republican nomination for the office of Auditor General, and is now "in the hands of his friends."—Potter *Enterprise*.

—The Commander of McKean Post 347, B. F. Wright, is a worthy officer in a responsible position and the order will expect good reports from his Post as they heard good news from his command during the war.

—The Elk County *Advocate* has been enlarged and otherwise improved. We are glad to see it, and hope it is an evidence of prosperity. Parsons has stuck to it bravely, and deserves the support of his party and the people of Elk county.

—A dire instrument of torture, consisting of a dry goods box, arranged to turn with a crank and filled with such things as will give forth the most appalling sounds when turned, has been set up by some of the boys in Backus' wood shed.

—Emporium is happy. The circus Royal, a cheap and miserable attempt at a circus is to visit the above named obscure hamlet, and the boys both old and young are in high feather over the prospect of a day of ginger bread and birch beer.

—The McKean MINER published at Smethport, Pa., has been enlarged to a nine column paper and otherwise improved. It is a neat and newsy sheet published wholly at home, and is deserving of unlimited success.—Columbia *Republican*.

—The sermon at the M. E. church last Sunday night was particularly well relished by those who have been in the habit of attending circuses, and from the description of the inside of a circus, it is fair to presume that the Rev. gentleman has been there himself.

—From all over the western part of the State comes complaints that the unprecedented wet season has ruined the prospects for several important crops among which are corn and potatoes, the former being almost hopelessly damaged already.

—The McKean county MINER has been enlarged to nine columns to the page, and otherwise improved in appearance. We are pleased to note this indication of the prosperous condition of that paper, as we have long regarded it as among the best of our exchanges, and as a journal of which the people of McKean county may well be proud.—Potter *Journal*.

—The self-acting sofa, just large enough for two, has been invented. If properly wound up it will begin to ring a warning bell just before ten o'clock. At one minute after ten, it [illegible] and while one-half [illegible] of the house up stairs, the other [illegible] kicks her young man out of doors. They will come high, but parents will have them.

[illegible] York on the Inman steamer "City of Richmond" for Europe. Landing first at Liverpool, they will proceed to London, and, after visiting such places in the united kingdom as may seem best, they will go to Germany, Switzerland and perhaps to Rome. The ladies are accompanied by Mr. Adams, of New York, and a cousin, Miss Gates. Altogether it is a pleasant trip they have laid out for themselves, and we can but wish them all the pleasure to be gotten from it. They will return some time in September.

Church Services.

At St. Lukes' Episcopal church on Sunday next, July 1st, as follows: Litany and Catechising of Sunday School 9:30 a. m. Holy Communion 10:30 a. m. and evening service at 8 o'clock.

At the Baptist church next Sunday morning Rev. F. H. Gates, of Genoa, N. Y., will conduct services, preaching at 10:30 a. m. and again at 8 p. m. All are cordially invited to attend.

GREENEWALD'S, Reliable Clothiers, 124 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

To and from the Ball Games.

On the Fourth of July Valt. Poff will run his two hacks to and from the base ball grounds for the accomodation of those who may wish to see the game. As it is some considerable distance from town to the grounds this move on the part of Mr. Poff will be appreciated, and it is hoped that it will be made profitable to him. Of the two hacks which he will have in service that day one will leave every ten minutes from either end of the route.

No Paper Next Week.

It is a custom among patriotic country newspapers, we have often thought more honored in the breach than the observance, to omit an issue of the paper during the week in which the Fourth of July falls. In view of the fact, however, that the force of the MINER office have been obliged to labor with unusual diligence for months past, and need rest, and that Smethport will celebrate this year, we have decided not to issue the regular edition of the paper next week. The business office and job department will be open as usual.

TRY one of Goss's lemonades.

Col. W. W. Brown's Address.

The MINER has been favored with a copy of the Memorial Day address delivered by Hon. W. W. Brown on Decoration Day at Wellsville, N. Y., and aside from the strong feelings of friendship that exist between the colonel and the MINER, it is one of the most appropriate addresses for such an occasion that we have ever seen and does the gentleman great credit. The address throughout shows an unusual familiarity with his subject and a treatment of it which can only be successfully accomplished by one who has been there himself.

TRY one of Goss's lemonades.

The Catholic Picnic.

It was a great disappointment after such elaborate preparations had been made for the picnic given by the young ladies of the Catholic church Tuesday, that the weather turned out to be so unpropitious. The assemblage at Roger's grove, east of the borough, was large and everything gave promise of a most successful and enjoyable time, when the heavens were overcast with clouds and the rain began to fall. For a time hope was indulged, like the time of Noah's flood, that it was only a shower, but this hope soon took wing, as did the patrons of the picnic, and in a short time the grove was deserted. In the evening Kittredge's Opera House was well filled with the picnicers, determined still to have some enjoyment out of the occasion, and with good music the young folks whiled away a good part of the night. Taken all in all it was a pleasant time.

A Fine Piece of Surgery.

John Derr, who resides in Clinton county, a few miles from Lock Haven, eighteen years ago had the misfortune when handling his rifle while in the woods hunting, to discharge it, the ball with which it was loaded penetrating his left thigh and imbedding itself it the hollow of the bone known as the *femur*. Ever since that time he has lived with the ball there, although a source of constant trouble and continual suppuration he hoped that time might heal the wound, but in this he was doomed to disappointment, and becoming tired of an existence so fraught with pain and danger, he concluded to have the ball extracted at even the cost of his life, and to that end came to Smethport and put himself under the treatment of Dr. S. D. Freeman.

After satisfying himself of the correct state of the case the Dr. opened the flesh of Mr. Derr's left thigh some ten inches or more, to the bone, and, fastening the flesh back to either side he took a *trephine* of the largest size, and boring a hole in the bone, at the orifice from which the discharge had come for years, he took out from the centre or hollow of the bone, a bony substance in which was imbedded the ball lodged there eighteen years before.

It is necessary to see the instruments used and the ball and bone extracted to obtain an adequate idea of the magnitude of this operation, but it is sufficient to say that it was one of a thousand, and such as would not be undertaken by any but the most skillful men of the profession.

TRY one of Goss's lemonades.

Personal Mention.

W. H. Wiggins, of Alton, attended the county convention this week.

Miss Blanche Hall was visiting Treasurer Brennan's daughters last Sunday.

T. A. Morrison, Esq., presides over a county convention with great dignity and grace.

John Coy, formerly of the Scott House, Port Allegany, is in charge of the liquid department of the Pierce House.

Col. Ege received the congratulations of his friends at the Grand Central after the convention adjourned on Tuesday.

Rev. F. H. Gates, of Genoa, N. Y., will hereafter minister to the spiritual wants of the Baptist congregation here.

L. J. Backer will leave Saturday morning for Baltimore, where he will meet representatives of extract manufacturies in the south.

SPECIAL RAILROAD RATES.

Half Fare Tickets on the B. N. Y. & P. the 3d, 4th and 5th of July.

The following communication sufficiently explains itself:

Buffalo, New York & Phila. R. R. Co. [illegible], Pa., June 26, 1883.

[illegible]

[illegible]

Pursuant to the call of the chairman of the county committee, the republican county convention for the selection of delegates to the State convention at Harrisburg July 11th, was held in this place Tuesday afternoon. By noon nearly all the delegates had arrived, and promptly at 2 o'clock chairman Sprague called the convention to order in the court room.

T. A. Morrison was elected president of the convention, and W. E. Burdick and R. B. Stone secretaries.

Upon the call of the roll of the different precincts, the following delegates presented credentials and were admitted to seats in the convention:

Annin township—Levi Holcomb, Joseph Hodges.

Bradford township, First district—Not represented. Second district—A. M. Marsh, W. H. Pratt.

Bradford city—1st ward, First district—A. C. Hawkins, Robt. Stafford. Second district—J. L. Andrews, J. C. Greenewald.

2d ward—M. Sullivan, D. A. Wray.

3d Ward—R. B. Stone.

4th ward—John Haggerty, Ernest Koester.

5th ward—O. H. Parsons, I. W. Siggins.

Corydon township—Not represented.

Duke Centre, First district—W. B. Graves, S. M. Fletcher. Second district—W. E. Burdick, Geo. W. Shoemaker.

Eldred township—C. M. Shock, F. M. Adams.

Eldred borough—W. O. Roberts, A. C. Douglass.

Foster township, First district—Not represented. Second district—J. W. Bogardus, J. E. Morse.

Hamlin township—J. E. B. White, Saml. Barnes.

Hamilton township—Not represented.

Keating township, First district—G. W. King, A. J. Parker. Second district—Not represented.

Kendall borough, First district—A. F. Hannon, J. C. Brenneman. Second district—O. L. Lathrop, H. H. Bartholomew.

Liberty township—Not represented.

Lafayette township—W. H. Wiggins, J. K. Purse.

Norwich township—Not represented.

Otto township—Not represented.

Port Allegany—S. W. Smith.

Sergeant township—John Martin, Casper Hafner.

Smethport—T. A. Morrison, Robt. H. Rose.

Wetmore township—David Howells, Geo. Griffith.

Hon. W. W. Brown, of Bradford, and Hon. David Sterrett, of Smethport, being placed in nomination for representative delegate, and vote taken, Mr. Brown received 35 votes and Mr. Sterrett 9.

On motion, Mr. Brown was declared unanimously elected.

The following resolution, presented by Mr. J. L. Andrews, was, after some discussion, unanimously adopted:

Resolved—That this convention recommend the selection of Hon. D. C. Larrabee, of Potter county, as the delegate from the 26th Senatorial district to the State convention called to meet at Harrisburg on the 11th day of July, 1883.

The following resolutions, presented by R. B. Stone, were then adopted without debate, and with great enthusiasm:

Resolved—That the Republicans of McKean county in convention assembled, invite the republican party of Pennsylvania to nominate Col. J. A. Ege, its candidate for the office of State Treasurer.

Resolved—That the delegates to the State convention chosen respectively for our representative and senatorial districts, be and they are hereby respectfully instructed to cast every ballot to which they may be entitled in favor of J. A. Ege, as the republican candidate for State Treasurer, and to give to his candidature their earnest and unvarying support until a nomination be effected.

Resolved—That this convention, representing in itself the elements whose separation has lately cost the republican party the loss of our State administration, do now unhesitatingly pronounce the sentiment of the republicans, whom we represent to be unanimous in adherence to the candidature of our chosen fellow citizen, and we hereby make our pledges to the republican party of Pennsylvania that J. A. Ege, if nominated, will receive the unbroken vote of the republican electors of McKean.

Resolved—That this convention in formally presenting the name of Col. J. A. Ege has proceeded with a deep sense of the necessity of the hour for a candidate whose political character and popular qualities are alike unquestionable, whose nomination shall be the watchword for harmony, the slogan of victory with which Western Pennsylvania, locking shields with the east shall be stirred to redeem the Commonwealth from the encroachments of a political adversary whose purpose and policy republicanism was born and still lives to supplant.

A committee of three—A. C. Hawkins, Robt. H. Rose and Hon. N. Peabody—were then appointed to bring Col. Ege before the bar of the convention. In the meantime the question of calling the regular county convention for nominating county officers was discussed, and a resolution adopted expressing it to be the sense of the convention that the matter be left in the hands of the chairman of the county committee.

The appearance of the committee having in charge McKean's nominee for State Treasurer was the signal of uproarious applause. Quiet having been restored the Col. with much feeling thanked the convention as the representative of the republican party of the county for the honor and compliment of their unanimous action, that having already received the endorsement of his old home it was peculiarly gratifying to now receive the still more emphatic endorsement of the friends of his new home. He was born a republican, had always lived a republican, and hoped to die as strong in belief and support of the faith and principles of the party as he had lived. As to the prospects of securing the nomination, although this was the initial of the contest, he believed our chances were equal at least with that of any candidate yet mentioned for the State ticket. He hoped to receive the nomination, but in any event would here pledge his support to the nominee of the State convention, whoever he might be.

These brief and earnest remarks were received with enthusiastic applause, and tended to make many friends among those who had not before made the acquaintance of the speaker.

No other business appearing before the convention, it was on motion adjourned sine die.

GREENEWALD'S MOTTO: Money refunded. No misrepresentation. Opposite Riddell House, Bradford, Pa.

For the Defence of Nutt.

The following dispatch from Uniontown, Pa., in relation to the coming trial of young Jim Nutt will be very gratifying news to those who believe that the boy did the only thing that was left for him to do. [illegible]

[illegible] ly over a thousand dollars. [illegible] has been kindly contributed by [illegible] from different parts of the United States. Many thousands can be had here.

Many of the letters that come to Mrs. Nutt and her son are from eminent lawyers throughout the States of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, offering their services free of charge in the defense of Nutt."

GREENEWALD'S Boys Clothing. 124 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

McKEAN POST 347 G. A. R.

Col. Ege and his Post make a pleasant visit to our Town.—Muster of the Post here.—Campfire.

It is well known to all the readers of the MINER that a movement was inaugurated some week since looking to the organization of a Post of the Grand Army of the Republic at this place for the purpose of affording the veterans of this vicinity an opportunity of identifying themselves with the order and availing themselves of the benefits arising from a binding together of comrades, who, through years of the severest trial and endurance had learned to regard each other in a light stronger than that of brotherhood.

From the outset the movement was warmly encouraged by the Post of Bradford, of which a large number of those who form the nucleus and charter-membership of the new organization belonged. Especially so was Col. Ege, the commandant of that Post, and an ardent and enthusiastic worker in the order, and with this valuable aid it was but the work of a few days to enroll many more than a sufficient number of men, honorably discharged from the Union service in the recent war to entitle them to a charter and the necessary authority and machinery to institute a Post and put them in working shape.

Upon an order from headquarters of the department, which comprises the State of Pennsylvania, Col. Ege, who was directed to muster the Post, issued his order for the members to assemble on last Thursday evening at Kittredge's opera house for muster and instruction in the work of the order.

Accordingly on the evening named, on the arrival of the 6:40 train from Bradford, the Col. always on hand and on time, alighted, and with him a delegation of his Post, amounting almost to a regiment in numbers with a band of the old sheep skin kind, and flying colors. They were met by some thirty or more of the veterans from this neighborhood, who had with them our cornet band, and their march, as they passed up street was probably the most imposing military demonstration ever seen in this borough.

Marching to the Wright House the visiting comrades were seated to a lunch such as is not found in many places in the neighborhood outside of Frank Wright, and to which they did ample justice. When this little by-play had been attended to the order to "fall in" was promptly obeyed and the procession moved to the opera house where the work of the evening was entered upon. Everything was found in readiness for the visit of the mustering officer, and his compliments on the thorough preparation for the event will long be remembered by the boys of McKean Post.

After the usual and necessary preliminaries had been gone through with the following named veteran gentlemen were installed as officers of the Post for the ensuing year:

C.—B. F. Wright.
S. V. C.—John C Backus.
J. V. C.—W. H. Grumbine.
Q. M.—E. V. Chadwick.
Surg.—Dr. S. D. Freeman.
Chap.—D. A. Easterbrook.
O. D.—A. H. Pierce.
O. G.—N. B. Foote.
Q. M. S.—Roswell Sartwell.

When the members had been obligated and the officers duly inducted into their several official chairs, and their duties made known to them, the doors were thrown open to the public and an eager and curious crowd entered to see what these people were about. A table was improvised in the center of the spacious hall, and soon groaning beneath a weight of pork-and-beans, the soldiers best friend, coffee and sandwiches, and such trimmings, as the thoughtfulness of the comrades had suggested and prepared, and all, without regard to race and color or previous condition of servitude were invited to partake, and right heartily they did it.

Then came the camp-fire—the event in the post-room to which the old soldier attaches the most importance and which he always refers to as the pleasantest spots in his existence.

Col. Ege, who by virtue of his rank and detail presided over the assemblage announced that he would call on some of the comrades to respond to the several toasts proposed, and he expected them to remember their soldierly training and obey with that alacrity which always denoted the good soldier. Accordingly the sentiment "McKean Post" was announced, and Hon. W. W. Brown called to respond. We will not attempt to synopsize any of the responses made, suffice it to say they were all appropriate and to the point, and strongly characterized by that soul of wit, brevity. Afterward Dr. S. D. Freeman responded to the toast "Pennsylvania," Jno. C. Backus to "Our Army," J. K. Graham to "The ladies of Smethport," Jos. Moorehead, "our Confederate enemies," Sim. Siggins, "the Army mule," and Col. Ege, "the Infantry." In Col. Ege's speech he referred to the company of infantry that he was recruiting, and hoped that he might yet be able to call the roll of a regiment and later on found fault with Col. Brown for having closed his recruiting station prematurely.

The whole affair passed off in the best possible manner, and the visiting comrades from Bradford averred that they never had so pleasant a time in any of their fraternal visits before.

McKean Post starts off under more favorable auspices than any like organization in this section of the State, and if it should fail to become one of the most flourishing organizations of the order the fault will lie solely with its own members.

GREENEWALD'S, Fine Furnishing Goods, 124 Main St., Bradford.

TRY one of Goss's lemonades.

T. R. Frisbee's Store.

While people throughout the neighborhood are making ready to celebrate the coming holiday, they will do well to remember that T. R. Frisbee has at his store a large stock of just such goods as they want for this gala occasion, and that he is, as before, offering rather more bargains. Whatever this undertakes to do he does [illegible] and when [illegible]

[illegible] firmness with which the price has been maintained, the difficulty in forcing it either up or down to any considerable degree is one of the most encouraging features possessed by the market, and goes further toward establishing confidence in an ultimate upward move than all other circumstances together. That the production has at last, after all these years fallen below the actual daily demand admits now of no further doubt, and with this fact well known to all, and so closely watched by those who are to profit by it, there can be no doubt as to the enhanced value of the product in the future.

The fluctuations of the week up to the close of the market to-day will be shown by the following table:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Thurs	1.16¼	1.17¾	1.16	1.16⅝
Fri	1.19	1.19	1.16	1.16¾
Sat	1.16	1.16¾	1.15¾	1.16
Mon	1.15¾	1.18	1.15	1.16¾
Tues	1.16¾	1.16¾	1.15¾	1.16¾
Wed	1.15¾	1.16¾	1.15¾	1.15¾

The man with the long string of official titles is engaged yet in the endeavor to patch Main street into a reasonably respectable appearance.

In order to be better able to watch the movements of our politicians from this end of the county I accompanied the delegation to the county convention in your place yesterday, and was well pleased to see that they all behaved first rate.

Col. Goddard, Inspector General of State Militia, has been visiting in this city, the object being to inspect the local military organization, which, I understand, he found in fair condition as to drill and the keeping of public property entrusted to them.

Tomorrow we are promised a visit from the county commissioners who will hold a court of appeals before which our taxpayers will come to seek a reduction of valuations. It is safe to guess that those best able to pay their taxes will make the most [illegible].

I hear reports of frequent robberies in the neighborhood, but if these sneak thieves can make any money going through their neighbors pockets they ought to be let alone, for some people report losses of large sums who were never known to have a dollar in the world.

Dr. D. E. Mattison, who some weeks since removed from this city to Warsaw, N. Y., was visiting here last week. From what he says of his new home, I take it that some people live more contentedly than we do, at least they are not surrounded by the bustle and rush and harassed by the fluctuations of their products and commodities as the people of the oil region are. Dr. Mattison expresses himself well pleased with the change, and judging from his looks there must be better water in the Wyoming valley than that drawn from the Tuna.

A detective from Syracuse has been with us for some ten days or more working up testimony for the newspaper syndicate in their prosecution of Emma Walden Gross. For a long time he kept very quiet about his business, but latterly he has been more open about it and now admits what he is doing. By the way, just keep an eye on this case when it comes up for trial before an Allegany Co., N. Y., jury in September, and if I don't miss my guess badly she will throw them hard.

In conversation with a gentleman from Meadville a few days since I learned that our former townsman C. L. Wescott, Esq., is far gone with consumption and cannot expect to live but a short time. To all who knew "Charlie" during the years he was among us here, this will be sad news, and no young man ever came among us who made friends faster or retained them better than he. Mr. Wescott was a young lawyer of much more than ordinary promise and but for this dreadful disease, an inheritage from his parents, he would have won an enviable place in the profession of his choice. Poor Charlie.

The contract for the building of the Producers' Petroleum Exchange has been let to one, H. S. Bates, of Titusville, the amount to be paid him for the work being thirty-three thousand dollars, and the contract providing for the furnishing of everything necessary in the construction of the building, and to be first class in every respect. The contractor is well known and responsible, and there is no doubt that the work will be done in the best possible manner. With this building erected and the unsightly hole in the most public portion of our bustling city closed with so magnificent a structure it may be expected that we will be proud, and it could not be wondered at if we should be.

The public schools which have just closed after a most satisfactory term, gave an entertainment which far excelled anything of the kind ever presented by the schools here, and proves conclusively that we have as good schools as any in the State and as good teachers as can be found in the profession. The whole affair, under the management of Superintendent G. F. Stone, ran with smoothness that can only come from complete confidence of professor and pupils in each other. Of the recitations, I take the following from the *Era's* account, which is full and fair:

An amusing and well-rendered selection from the Caudle lectures by Miss Virginia Graham opened the programme and following it came a class in numbers from room No. 6, Third ward, Miss Lora M. Smith teacher. Remarkable proficiency in figures was shown by the little children, and the audience were much amused and astonished at the aptness of the replies to skillfully put questions.

"Cleopatra Dying" was recited by Miss Emma Amerhein with so much feeling and elocutionary ability as to win enthusiastic plaudits.

John Boyce declaimed "The Owl Critic" with a good appreciation of the humor of the piece and fine enunciation.

The exhibition (entirely unique and therefore the more pleasing to most of the audience) closed with calisthenics and singing by a class from room No. 5, second ward, Miss Carrie Stone, teacher, the exercise being cleverly and intelligently performed.

The very flourishing condition of the schools, the interest taken by both teachers and pupils is of the most gratifying character and gives promise of great advancement to be expected in the future.

Saturday afternoon on the N. Y. L. E. & W. railroad, at the Elm street crossing, there occurred another of those seemingly unavoidable accidents, in which a trainman named Fred. Evans, lost his life instantly. A train was being made up, and Fred. was coupling, when, getting caught between two cars the life was crushed out of him as quickly and completely as an insect stepped upon. There is nothing more to be said of this case than has been said by many papers in similar cases. [illegible]

[illegible] about twenty-four years of age, [illegible] and industrious and leaves a young wife to mourn his untimely taking off.

Scarcely had the news of the terrible fatality which overtook Fred. Evans become generally circulated before a startling report was received from the vicinity of Custer to the effect that Charles Ehrickson, a Swede employed by J. M. Clapp on an oil well in that neighborhood had been killed by the explosion of the steam boiler which he was firing. Of this case I can get no particulars further than what must be gathered from the condition in which things were found on the lease when those first on the ground arrived, as the man was alone at the time of the accident, and was dead before any one got to him. The boiler was a thirty horse in size and thought to be perfectly sound, and whether the cause of the fatal disaster was shortness of water or an undue pressure of steam, no one will ever know, and it matters nothing now, for the unfortunate man is just as dead from one cause as he could have been from the other and no more, and men will go on as long as they want to, running without water or with too great a pressure of steam. Ehrickson leaves a wife and one child and a good name, which is probably a fitting close for a life of honest work.

1142.

Mr. E. K. McConsky, Holman, Pa., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters relieved me of dyspeptic symptoms and gave me refreshing sleep."

Mr. George Rudy, Wrightsville, Pa., says: "I was very much bloated with dropsy. Brown's Iron Bitters gave me immediate relief."

Hello! Bradford!

Last Saturday the telephone line connecting the county seat with Bradford and the system of telephone connection that has its centre in the central office there was completed and the line thrown open to traffice.

The office at this end of the route is in Richmond's drug store with Harry as superintendent. The schedule of rates adopted are as follows: For five minutes conversation or less from Smethport to

Bradford	30
Olean	30
Ballitown	35
Richburg	25
Duke Centre	25
Ceres	25
Knapps Creek	25

F. W. COLE, Dist. Sup't.
H. N. RICHMOND,
Manager, Smethport.

The People's Store.

This emporium of fashion depot of supplies, which has come to be one of the most permanent institutions of Smethport has just recently been reinforced by an arrival of a fine assortment of goods of various kinds, some of which are entirely new to the trade here. While looking over the latest invoices our attention was particularly attracted by the complete line of women's, misses and children's hosiery, a stock, the equal of which has not been presented to our people before.

In undressed kid goods there is a variety that is simply startling in extent, and almost endless in variety. Dress goods, India mull, nainsook and white figured patterns can be seen in sufficient quantity to satisfy the most fastidious taste, while the line of ladies and children's shoes is full and complete. Another feature of this elegant stock is the fine assortment of underwear suitable for all uses, women and children. But it is useless to try to enumerate the beautiful and useful articles to be seen at this store, and you will have to go and see for yourself if you expect to understand.

GREENEWALD'S, leading Hatters, newest styles, 124 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

Mrs. Nash Explains.

Some people wonder why, or how Mrs. Nash can sell goods at the greatly reduced rates that she does, and some have even been put on their inquiry as to whether her goods can be of first quality and sold so far below what others ask for the same articles. When this is understood it becomes perfectly plain. Mrs. Nash buys her goods in large invoices and pays cash, spot cash, for them all. By this means she gets all the advantages that are held out for this way of doing business which are, in themselves legion, and she is enabled to sell again at prices which give her customers the benefit of her capital, and enables her to reap a living profit at prices which her competitors cannot hope to offer to the trade.

During the holiday week now upon us there will be such bargains offered at Mrs. Nash's as will astonish even her oldest and most regular customers, and all who come to town should avail themselves of this rare opportunity to secure seasonable summer goods in her line at exceptionally low prices.

$50 goes if Centaurine fails to help or cure the worst cases of corks, scratches, sore necks or wounds of any kind on horse or man. Sold by E. F. Richmond & Son. Price 50 cts.

The "Pic Nic."

Some of our citizens have been making a visit to Bradford lately, to take advantage of the Great Clothing Sale now going on there, and they have returned highly delighted with the bargains they have received. The clothing dealers of Bradford do not seem to enjoy this Pic Nic carried on by one of the largest Clothing Manufacturers from the Eastern markets. This clothing firm had an over production this spring, and concluded to turn them into cash, and they are doing it rapidly at fifty cents on the dollar. This Pic Nic will only last a few days longer, and those that have not yet visited the Pic Nic, who are in want of Clothing, ought certainly to do so at once.

GREENEWALD'S, Largest Clothing Display, 124 Main St., Bradford.

LEGAL.

Charter Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Additional Law Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county at his chambers in Coudersport, on the 9th day of July, 1883, for the purpose of obtaining a charter for the incorporation of the First Methodist Episcopal Church of Turtle Point, Pa., a corporation formed for the support of public worship according to the faith, usage and discipline of the M. E. Church.

[Signed] [illegible] F. B[illegible],
WILLIAM [illegible],
WILLIAM WHITNEY.

June 28, 1883—3t.

Charter Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the Additional Law Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county [illegible]

[illegible] Justices of the Peace, Orphans' Court [illegible] Common Pleas for the county of McKean, have issued their precept, bearing date [illegible] June 1883 and to me directed, for holding a Court of Common Pleas, at the borough of Smethport, on Monday, the 9th day of July, 1883, and to continue one week.

Dated at Smethport, June 26, 1883, and in the 108th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

A. I. WILCOX, Sheriff.

Argument List

Of cases set down for Argument term commencing Tuesday, July 24th, 1883.

1. S B Dick et al vs Dan'l Corrigan et al No [illegible] May term 1881 In equity. Rule to show cause why why plea should not be stricken off etc.
2. Henry H Lyle & John H. Kane vs L S Beaumont et al No 4 December term 1881 In Equity. Exceptions to Masters finding.
3. W F Logan et al vs A D Cornell No [illegible] September term 1880 F. D No [illegible] September term 1881 Rule on A I Wilcox Sheriff to bring money made on the above writ into court for distribution as far as it is necessary to cover claim of W B Roberts et al.
4. In re road from the public road near W. L. Chrisman's residence in Eldred boro to crossing of road of Bradford Richburg & Cuba Railroad near F H Root's bark landing in Eldred township. Exceptions to Masters report.
5. T E [illegible] et al vs M S and C E Tucker No 2 September term 1879 In equity Hearing to be had on bill and answer.
6. W A Young vs S J Rockwell No 40 February term 1881 Rule to show cause why new trial should not be granted.
7. S D Freeman vs Geo McLeod and John McLeod No 236 February term 1881 Rule to show cause why alias writ of estrepement should not issue.
8. W B Roberts & Son et al vs A L Bennett and F L Bosley No [illegible] December term 1880 F D, No [illegible] December term 1881 No [illegible] December term 1881 F D No [illegible] December term 1881 Rule on Sheriff to pay money into court.
9. Josephine Moore vs F A [illegible] No [illegible] June term 1879 Rule to show cause why rule of court No 14 not to be enlarged so that an order be made and entered as of June 1879 when a similar order was made which does not appear on the minutes of court.
10. H Morong & Co vs J S Wilson No 722 September term 1881 Rule to show cause why judgment should not be granted for want of sufficient affidavit of defence.
11. In the matter of the final account of Henry H Lewis one of the Administrators of the estate of William [illegible] deceased In Orphans' Court Exceptions to account.
12. In the matter of the order to view and lay out a road to lead from the public road running from the Allegany river to the Portage road—commencing at a point at or near E E Dexter's house running thence across the lands of E C Dexter to lands of F M Windsor Exceptions to report of viewers.
13. In the matter of the order to view and lay out a road to lead from the east line of the public highway leading from Port Allegany to Coudersport Exceptions.
14. Warren [illegible] vs H E Proctor and John Gelm successors to John Gelm by Charles Chamberlain and H E Proctor No 2[illegible] December term 1881 E D No [illegible] December term 1881 Rule to show cause why judgment should not be opened as to John Gelm and Gelm let into a defence.
15. A Hostetter use of John Davis & Son vs Burrows & Sweeney No 1[illegible] September term 1881 E D No 131 December term 1881 Rule to show cause why sheriff should not pay money into court
16. James M[illegible] et al vs borough of Kendall Nos [illegible] February term 1880 Rule to show cause in the above cases why the collection of all costs except the costs of one suit should not be restrained.
17. John S Chapman vs the Bradford Mutual Insurance Company No [illegible] February term 1883 Rule to show cause why judgment should not be granted for want of a sufficient affidavit of defence.
18. Commonwealth vs Crawley & Rankin No 30 May sessions 1882 Rule to show cause why verdict of jury so far as it puts costs upon J H [illegible] should not be set aside.
19. Bradford E R Co vs J M Clapp No 13[illegible] February term 1883 Rule to show cause why appointment of viewers should not be set aside.
20. Tinker & Duncan vs Margaret Sheedy & Patrick Sheedy her husband No 21 September term 1881 Rule to show cause on defendants why they should not [illegible] the stipulation and agreement made November 1882 between the attorneys of the parties in above case.
21. Stanley Moorhead and Elizabeth A Moorhead his wife in right of the said Elizabeth A Moorhead vs John T Shirley and Thomas Hackett No 213 September term 1882 On petition of John T Shirley rule to show cause why judgment should not be opened or stricken off On petition of Thomas Hackett rule to show why judgment should not be opened or stricken off.
22. Stanley Moorhead and Elizabeth A Moorhead his wife in right of the said Elizabeth A Moorhead vs John T Shirley and Thos. Hackett No 214 September term 1882 On petition of John T Shirley rule to show cause why judgment should not be opened or stricken off On petition of Thomas Hackett rule to show cause why judgment should not be opened or stricken off.
23. T. D. Casey & Co vs James Casey A D No 771 September term 1881 E D No 31 February term 1882 Exceptions to acknowledgment of sheriff's deed.
24. J F K[illegible] and wife vs Robert Hays and William Fry and William Chambers garnishee [illegible] February term 1883 Certiorari.
25. M M Moran vs Wm Al[illegible] No [illegible] February term 1883 Rule to show cause why writ of attachment should not be quashed.
26. Thomas Bradley vs the Bradford Oil Exchange No 1 May term 1883 In Equity Motion to dissolve preliminary injunction bill and demurrer filed.
27. In the matter of the public road from east line of L L Heath farm on Portage creek to McKean and Potter line head of Heath Hollow Liberty township Exceptions to report of the viewers.
28. In the matter of the public road in Eldred township from W L Chrisman's to Root's bark landing Exceptions to report of viewers.
29. In the matter of the estate of Hiram M Bush deceased Exceptions to the first and partial account of Marianne L. Bush administratrix.
30. J K Wallace vs Joseph Post No 1[illegible] May term 1883 Rule to show cause why judgment should not be stricken off.
31. D C McIntire and C E McIntire, assignee of D C McIntire, vs J A Wing and Ashabel E Bellow, surviving partner of Bellow & Pepple No [illegible] May term 1883 Rule to show cause why order allowing W W Brown to withdraw appearance and plea for J A Wing and Ashabel E Bellow should not be stricken off.
32. Lewis & Davis vs W H Wood No [illegible] February term 1883 Rule to show cause why judgment should not be granted for want of a sufficient affidavit of defence.
33. E E Strong vs Philando Strong No 1[illegible] May term 1883 Rule to show cause why decree in divorce should not be revoked.
34. Jones, Dennis & Booth vs Ezra Crosson et al In equity No 1 May term 1883 Exceptions to Masters report as part of defendant.
35. Joseph [illegible] and [illegible] Parker vs C H Preston and C A Horton No 357 December term 1882 E D No 11 May term 1883 Rule to show cause why judgment should not be opened and sheriff's sale set aside.
36. David Rogers vs Albert DeGolia No 477 September term 1881 Rule to show cause why judgment should not be opened.
37. L E Dolley vs McKean County Agricultural Society No [illegible] May term 1883 E D No 17[illegible] May term 1883 Exceptions to Sheriff deed.
38. Thomas Kervin vs T W Andrews No 4[illegible] May term 1883 E D No 2[illegible] May term 1883 Rule to show cause why judgment should not be opened and defendant let into a defence and possession of property restored to defendant.
39. Gilbert Thompson vs William Chambers No 2[illegible] September term 1882 Rule to show cause why appeal should not be stricken off for want of a sufficient affidavit.
40. Jarecki Manufacturing Company, limited, vs A T Newell No 27 September term 1882 Rule to show cause why judgment should not be granted for want of a sufficient affidavit of defence.
41. John C Backus use of Mrs A E Taylor vs M M Pierce No [illegible] September term 1882 Rule to show cause why judgment should not be opened and defendant let into a defence.
42. John Kervin and Catharine, his wife, for use of J B Fletcher and J B Farrell, as the [illegible] Bank, vs [illegible] Woodbury, and F J Campbell, as Woodbury & Campbell, and James F Campbell terre tenant No 2[illegible] May term 1883 E D [illegible] September term 1882 Rule to show cause why judgment should not be opened and [illegible]

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'A woman loves by the eyes,' he said to himself with a sort of angry sadness, 'and if one were to shower treasures of love upon her, she would care nothing for that. She's like them all.'

But Vincent's mood changed before many hours had passed. The longing to to possess this beautiful creature, nobly beautiful, unspoilt by the world, 'a gem of purest ray serene' set in so rough a casket, returned with uncontrollable fierceness, and he did a thing which, in his own eyes, was mean, the first meanness which he had ever committed. He went to woo the mother. He knew that Mrs. Trevarroch, if she ever had them, had outlived all romantic views of life, and he represented his case to her with what he called himself 'brutal vulgarity.' He told her of the extent of his income, his position in life, the property he would settle upon his wife. Mrs. Trevarroch listened with every hard line of her face sharpened with eagerness—bitter eagerness of life-long poverty.

'She's a born fool,' was her comment on his unvarnished tale; 'and when she knows it's as much as we can do to find bread? A born fool. 'Taint even as if Penruddock were alive—he might have kept her decently, and he was a good fellow; but she's nought in the world to look to now but want and trouble. I'll make her have you, Mr. Randal, bless you.'

Vincent shrank in a sort of hatred from his ally, but he did not refuse the offer. He wanted Mary so much the more fiercely for its difficulty. But he was cautious. He met her every day for a week, but he did not press his suit; he met her with quiet seriousness and respect which touched her, he looked so sad. Her eyes dwelt on him so wistfully as to be almost tender—almost, not quite. Mary seldom was tender, though her heart was deep, capable of holding a whole ocean of love. One day he asked her bluntly and suddenly if she meant ever to marry him or to break his heart?

Her eyelids quivered and her lips too in an attempt to smile. 'Men's hearts don't break,' she said feebly.

'Don't they,' he returned. 'You know a great deal about them.'

'I know nought about gentlemen,' she answered, half sarcastically. 'But I can't believe in your remembering such as me long.'

'Mary, I don't ask you to only love me, remember. You have only to marry me. At least your life won't be worse than it is!'

'It can't be much,' she said, under her breath; 'only I'm loth to leave—the shore.'

'Think of all it means—freedom from care, for you, for your mother.'

'Hush!' she returned, fiercely, 'that's what she puts into you. Don't make me do like that. Will it make you happy, even if I can't love you?'

'Yes,' he answered, in a tone that had, however, no elation in it; 'it is my only chance.'

'Then take me, if you will,' she cried, putting out her hands, 'and never say I played you false. My heart's dead; but what's left of me is yours, though it's not worth your stooping to pick out of the gutter.'

He took her hands and pressed them to his heart, but something in her prevented him from trying to kiss her. She was hard, and his mood was chilled.

In a few days Vincent returned to London to make preparations for his wedding. Before he left Penruth he gave Mary's mother notes for £30 that she might make some changes in her way of living at once. The woman who could not shed a tear for her bitter past, cried over the money. In a week a box arrived from London for Mrs. Trevarroch, full of dresses, linen and cambric, fit for a lady. Mary tossed them over with scorn. 'My price,' she said bitterly to her mother; 'he might have waited for that. I'm no pauper, and——and I hate 'em.' With these last words, violently spoken, she broke out in a storm of sobs and tears. All the grief she had gone through had but seldom drawn a tear from her.

But her heart told her she was ungrateful, and to please Vincent she put on the plainest dress he had sent to welcome him in. He caught her to his breast with rapture. It seemed to him that being absent from her brought her wonderful beauty more vividly home to him each time. Cold as she was she set his ardent blood on fire. He put a ring on her finger as they sat together on the rocks. Mary looked at him, then at the ring, and then she laid her hand on the back of his. 'Look, there, sir,' she said, with a curious smile; 'did ever you see anything look worse? There's my hard brown hand, a poor woman's working hand, with a fine lady's ring upon it. It only makes it look harder and uglier. Please to take it off; jewels on me look like blue satin furniture would be in our kitchen. I'd rather not wear it, thanking you all the same.'

'You are right,' Vincent said, quietly, drawing off the ring. 'The dear hand does not need it; a plain gold circle will look fitter.' And he kissed the third finger, which he stripped of its ornament.

As the moment he kissed her hand he felt it suddenly twitch and struggle with a kind of convulsive movement which [illegible] upon his. Mary had risen to her feet. Her face was a ghastly white; her eyes, wide open, were filled with terror. Vincent following them saw that they were fixed upon a boat that was nearing the shore. A man in a sailor's dress with a red cap was in it. Vincent thought that the boat had come from a brig which was anchored a mile or two out. He had scarcely time to form a collected thought when Mary uttered a cry—it hardly sounded like a human voice, more like the scream of a wild bird—'Come back, come back from the dead, to curse me!' These words somehow shaped themselves. As the boat grated on the shore she turned, flung up her arms, and rushed away up the steep cliff path as if she were pursued by the furies. Vincent, calm as the English gentlemen are wont to be in the face of a great emergency, stood and watched the sailor in the little ship's boat. He had no manner of doubt who it was. It was the magnificent figure of a young Hercules that leaped out and hurried toward him—with [illegible] passion, which turned the ruddy brown of his face a curious gray—perhaps six feet three in height, certainly not less. Vincent looked like a pigmy by his side, and in spite of the distortion of jealous anger the fellow was divinely handsome. Vincent saw this with his usual bitter candor toward himself; he saw the golden brown beard and curling hair, the fine aquiline nose, the vividly blue eyes. These were what had stolen Mary Trevarroch's heart, which had been ice to him. It was all over. The sea had given up its dead to blast the hopes of his life. He answered Will Penruddoch's incoherent fierceness of question and invective with a quiet 'You are the sailor, Penruddoch, who was supposed to be lost?'

'I am. And that was my lass, my sweetheart. What dared you do with her?'

'I was going to marry her.'

'You—damn you!'

'No, you needn't do that,' Vincent replied, with careless grace. 'She thought you dead—naturally enough, I suppose, and she is so good as to be willing to become my wife, without pretending to care for me. There is no occasion, that I see, to swear at me. I have acted in perfect good faith; so has she.'

'She wants to marry a gentleman, I suppose, not a poor fellow like me,' Will began trying to speak more calmly, but breaking off again; 'I'll ask her' I'll be sure before I go away and get drowned, as she thought I was. She shall say which of us it is to be.'

And leaving Vincent, he leaped up the rocks of his own familiar shore in pursuit of the girl who had fled from the awful vision, as she believed, of her dead love. He stumbled over something, and looking down he saw it was a woman lying insensible—a mere heap of clothes it seemed at first, but stooping and turning her he saw Mary Trevarroch's face, with closed eyes and white parted lips. Will gathered her to his bosom with a sudden change from passionate anger to passionate tenderness, rocking her in his arms, trying to warm her lips and cheeks with kisses. When her eyes fluttered open they fell on his.

'Will,' she said, faintly, but smiling, as if she had awoke from heaven, 'is it you or your ghost?'

'Me—my living self—darling of my heart. Mary, who shall part us? You don't love any one but me? God surely never brought me back—the only one out of the crew—for that. You're my lass still—mine!'

The words brought remembrance which the first anguish of her joy had blotted out. She sat up and put her hand to her head—it was the hand Vincent had kissed a few minutes ago! She looked at it strangely, and rising to her feet, tried to move without Will's help, but her limbs failed her, and she leaned against the rock, a little turned away from him. Will stood and looked at her with a curious mixture of love and fierceness and terror in his face. At that moment Vincent Randal came slowly up and stood before them. Mary looked at the two men with a quivering face, and then, putting up her clasped hands, she dropped at Vincent's feet.

'He's come back—come back!' she sobbed out. 'Oh, sir, I love him! I told you I did. You can't say I was false. I thought in time I'd live to forget him, and I meant to be good. Oh! tell him—tell him!' and she dropped her head upon the ground.

'What am I to tell him?' Vincent asked in a slow stern voice. 'You can tell him best yourself what there is to be told. Good by, Mary.'

He had not left them long before he hated himself. He turned to go back as he heard her sobbing, but he dared not trust himself. He went to the 'Fisherman's Rest' and packed up his things; then he sat down and wrote:—'Forgive me for speaking cruelly, my poor girl. I know what you meant me to tell him, though at the moment I could not answer you as I ought. Tell him now from me that I honor you and have always honored you as much as I loved you. You did not say yes to me at last because I had some wordly goods to offer you; you saw what it was that I wanted and you meant to make me happy. But your true heart spoke when you said No, not Yes, to me. We are both spared much. Good by, and God bless you, Mary. I need not bid you be true to Will Penruddock, whom the depths have given back to you.'

As he wrote the last words the evening darkened so fast he could scarcely see what he had written and he laid down the pen. At that moment some one knocked. He opened the door and saw Mary Trevarroch in her peasant dress. He took her hands, which were damp and icy cold and drew her into the room. She looked at him, trembling in every fibre of her frame.

'They tell me you're going early tomorrow, sir,' she said, in a scarcely audience voice.

'Yes, my dear.'

'Oh, you're not angry with me, then? You don't hate me since you speak so! Mr. Randal, you understand?'

'Yes, I understand. I was writing to to tell you so. Does Will understand too?'

'Yes,' she murmured, with drooping head. 'But I'd like to ask your pardon, before you go, Mr. Randal. You've been so good—so good to me! The things are all sent back, sir. I never wanted them.'

'No,' he returned, in the same quiet, half apathetic tone. 'I know that; and neither do I want them.'

'You'll try to forgive me?'

'I've nothing to forgive; on the contrary, I have one thing to thank you for, Mary. I've been all my life hunting for ideals; you have helped me a good deal. I see there are women who can love. Love is still now and then 'lord of all,' not money. Good by! My dear let me kiss you for good by, for I shall never see Penruth nor you again, most likely. You will be married soon?'

'I think so.'

'And then?'

'We shall live here—he will get a boat of his own in time, he hopes.'

'Ah! I see. I hope so too.'

He kissed her on the cheek and turned away from her; before she had closed the door he had torn his letter into atoms.

Next day Vincent Randal was in his old world again, and it did not perceive any difference in him.

Will Penruddock had a wedding present from an unknown and only guessed-at benefactor, which enabled him to become the owner of a boat in the place of that he had lost. In spite of this, and of a handsome present from the same unknown source, the widow Trevarroch resented her daughter's choice with persistent bitterness. In the unearthly light of the strange dawn of her happiness which had seemed so long to have set, Mary cared little for that. Whether the light faded and was [illegible]

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Full and Complete Line of

WALL PAPER!

Constantly on Hand.

Friends and patrons are invited

CALL AND SEE US

in our location, and

Look at our Stock

SPECHT & SASSE,

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

W. T. CALLAR,

—DEALER IN—

DRUGS & MEDICINES!

TOILET ARTICLES,

Stationery, Etc, Etc.

—ALSO, PURE—

Wines & Liquors.

General Insurance Agency.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.

W. T. CALLAR,
SMETHPORT, PA

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dealer in

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PAINTS, OILS,
FANCY GOODS, &C.

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F. C. PIERCE,

Surgeon Dentist,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Office—Over L. W. Mason's Hardware Store, Main Street.

Preservation of natural teeth a specialty. 26tf.

New Carriage Shop

IN SMETHPORT.

CONKLIN WAGONS,
COURTLAND PLATFORMS,
ROAD WAGONS,
CARRIAGES,
AND SLEIGHS,
ALWAYS IN STOCK.

[illegible]

GENERAL DEALER

IN

DRY-GOODS,

—AND—

GROCERIES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
Flour, Feed, &c.

LUMBER & SHINGLES.

CORYVILLE,

McKEAN CO., PA.

NEW

Meat and Vegetable MARKET!

Having recently opened a meat and Vegetable market in

SMETHPORT!

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c., always on hand.

—ALSO.—

VEGETABLES

IN THEIR SEASON.

Highest market price paid for Hides.

C. W. WILLIAMS.

Main Street, - - - Smethport, Pa.

26tf

JEWELRY

of all descriptions.

SILVER-WARE

The Best Made.

POCKET CUTLERY

TOYS,

A Full Assortment.

SPECTACLES AND EYE-GLASSES

And all Goods in my line for which I will DUPLICATE any REGULAR DEALERS Prices.

I Will match the

'ROCKFORD'

Watches against the world for time and money

All kinds of

REPAIRING

a specialty, and all work WARRANTED.

Call and See us.

M. L. Armstrong,
Main St. SMETHPORT, PA.

LIVERY

and

Exchange Stables

At The Bennett House Barn.

G. R. & C. H. MOORE, Proprietors.

Parties desiring single or double rigs for pleasure or business purposes can be furnished at any time with

GOOD HORSES AND STYLISH RIGS

to drive any distance. Pleasure, Fishing and Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

JAMES T. DONAHUE,

PLUMBER,

No. 3, Kennedy St., Bradford.

Lead and Iron Pipe for Water, Gas and Steam. Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Kitchen Boilers, Iron Sinks, Pumps, Etc. 31.

J. C. HAMLIN,

—DEALER IN

HARDWARE, STOVES, Etc.

CUTLERY,

AGRICULTURAL TOOLS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, PUTTY, SHELF FURNITURE and TIN-WARE.

JOB WORK of all kinds done on short notice and at reasonable rates.

Customers say that J. C. Hamlin sells goods as low, if not LOWER than they can get them in any other store in the county.

SMETHPORT, cor. Church and Main.

LIVERY

AND

Exchange Stables

At A. J. Parker's Barn,

NEAR BUFFALO DEPOT.

IRONS & PARKER, Prop's.

Parties desiring single or double rigs for Pleasure, or Business Purposes can be furnished at any time with

Good Horses and Stylish Rigs

WAGON,

Carriage and Blacksmith Shop,

MECHANIC St., SMETHPORT, PA.

Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.

HORSESHOEING!

A SPECIALTY.

BUY HARNESS GOODS

WHERE YOU CAN GET

BETTER BARGAINS AT HOME.

We employ none but

FIRST-CLASS WORKMEN,

And our work is WARRANTED to be of the most durable kind.

These goods are all hand-made by first-class workmen and with first-class material, being both Hemlock and Oak tanned leather.

CALL AT OUR SHOP and we will convince you that we can do better by you than can any foreign dealers.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., April 24, 1879

BINGHAM ESTATE.

ROBT. H. ROSE

Is authorized to receive moneys for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of the Estate, in McKean County. His office is over

IN THE GRAND CENTRAL BLOCK

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees

Wellsboro, Dec. 24, 1881.

W. W. RUSS. E. W. RUSS.

W. W. RUSS & SON,

—Dealers in—

FURNITURE,

PICTURES AND FRAMES.

Repairing and Upholstering Done.

No. 45 Main Street,

BRADFORD, PENN'A.

We guarantee that parties wishing furniture can do as well with us as any house in Buffalo or any other city.

A. REILLY,

Contractor in Stone Masonry, Brick Work, Lathing and Plastering.

LIME,
LATH,
PLASTER and
PLASTERING HAIR

Furnished at the LOWEST RATES

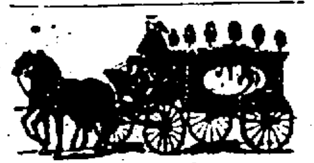
An Extraordinary Offer!

TO ALL WANTING EMPLOYMENT.

If the Agent, after a thirty day's trial, fails to make at least $100 clear above all expenses, we will take back all goods unsold and return the money paid us. Our circulars to Agents show that this has been made in a single month. We give exclusive territory. There can be no competition. Business is honorable, pleasant and profitable. An Agent wanted in every county. County rights sent free with first order. Every Agent, or those wishing employment, should write us at once, as Counties are being taken fast, and nothing from in the United States ever before offered such extraordinary and liberal terms to agents. Send 3 one-cent stamps for large descriptive circulars, containing this offer, to the

Renner Manufacturing Co.,
116 Smithfield St., PITTSBURG, PA.

25-6-1 yr.



Specht & Sasse,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls insisted to their profession.

LIVERY

AND

Exchange Stables

F. O. WRIGHT, Proprietor.

Parties desiring single or double rigs for pleasure or business purposes can be furnished at any time with

Good Horses and Stylish Rigs

drive any distance. Pleasure, Fishing and Hunting parties carried at reasonable rates.

DOWNS' ELIXIR.

N. H. DOWNS'

Vegetable Balsamic

ELIXIR

This valuable medicine is purely vegetable; the discovery of which was the result of many years' close study, in order to discover the cause, the symptoms, and the cure—viz: Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Croup, Asthma, Pleurisy, Hoarseness, Influenza, Spitting Blood, Bronchitis, and every species of affection of the Chest and Lungs. [illegible]

CONSUMPTION

[illegible]

It heals the ulcerated surfaces

[illegible]

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

DOWNS' ELIXIR.

For sale by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport, Pa.

HIRAM SIBLEY & CO.

TURNIP SEED!

NEW CROP READY IN JULY!

Send for CATALOGUE & PRICE LIST.

HIRAM SIBLEY & CO.

ROCHESTER N.Y. CHICAGO ILL.
[illegible] MAIN STREET. [illegible]

A Great Cause of Human Misery is the Loss of

MANHOOD

[illegible]

For Man & Beast.

[illegible] Oil Liniment [illegible] Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Sprains, Bruises, Chilblains, or frost bites [illegible] SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Try Dr. Bowen's Improved Mandrake Pills. They are mild and effective. Price 25 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Smethport, and A. McGlander, Howard Hill, Pa.

LIVE DEER WANTED.

Blooming Grove Park will pay $15 for live Bucks and $12 for Fawns, delivered in good condition to JOHN DEMING, Millville Depot, Pike county, Pa. 26-4t.

CHAMPLIN'S [illegible]

THE BEST

OF ALL

LINIMENTS

FOR MAN AND BEAST.

For more than a third of a century the Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known to millions all over the world as the only safe reliance for the relief of accidents and pain. It is a medicine above price and praise—the best of its kind. For every form of external pain the

MEXICAN

Mustang Liniment is without an equal.

It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuance of pain and inflammation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

MUSTANG

Liniment is needed by somebody in every house. Every day brings news of the agony of an awful scald or burn subdued, of rheumatic martyrs restored, or a valuable horse or ox saved by the healing power of this

LINIMENT

which speedily cures such ailments of the HUMAN FLESH as Rheumatism, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Contracted Muscles, Burns and Scalds, Cuts, Bruises and Sprains, Poisonous Bites and Stings, Stiffness, Lameness, Old Sores, Ulcers, Frostbites, Chilblains, Sore Nipples, Caked Breast, and indeed every form of external disease. It heals without scars.

For the BRUTE CREATION it cures Sprains, Swinny, Stiff Joints, Founder, Harness Sores, Hoof Diseases, Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Scab, Hollow Horn, Scratches, Windgalls, Spavin, Thrush, Ringbone, Old Sores, Poll Evil, Film upon the Sight and every other ailment to which the occupants of the Stable and Stock Yard are liable.

The Mexican Mustang Liniment always cures and never disappoints; and it is, positively,

THE BEST

OF ALL

LINIMENTS

FOR MAN OR BEAST.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A beautiful dressing preferred to similar articles because of its purity and rich perfume. It Restores to Gray Hair the Youthful Color & prevents dandruff and falling of the hair. [illegible]

FLORESTON

[illegible]

COLOGNE

"THE BEST IS CHEAPEST."

ENGINES, Horse Powers **THRESHERS** SAW-MILLS, Clover Hullers

[illegible]

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

[illegible]

GUENTHER'S LUNG HEALER,

REMOVE THE ROOT.

FOR THE CURE OF

CONSUMPTION

Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, Catarrh of Head, and all Diseases of the Pulmonary Organs. Price [illegible] and $1.00. Ask your Druggist for it.

TRADE MARK.

GUENTHER & Co. Pittsburgh.

SOLDIERS HO! LOOK

READ!

[illegible]

Wanted

[illegible]

LINES OF TRAVEL.

BUFFALO NEW YORK & PHILADELPHIA RAILROAD.

EASTWARD. | STATIONS. | SOUTHWARD.

[illegible]

CLERMONT BRANCH.

[illegible]

OLEAN, BRADFORD & WARREN DIVISION.

EASTWARD.

[illegible]

WESTWARD.

[illegible]

KENDALL & ELDRED DIVISION.

[illegible]

BRADFORD & KINZUA DIVISION.

[illegible]

ROCHESTER DIVISION.

[illegible]

BRADFORD BORDELL & KINZUA RAILROAD.

[illegible]

SOUTHWARD TRAINS.

[illegible]

NORTHWARD TRAINS.

[illegible]

R. G. TAYLOR, Supt.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY RAILROAD.

[illegible]

ROCHESTER & PITTSBURGH R. R.

[illegible]